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"I am an Husbandman."

'Tis better earth's fair gifts to take,
Of fruits, and corn and hay,
Than in her cold, unwilling arms,
'Mid all the pomp of war's alarms,
Her slaughter'd sons to lay.

Better the food of man to win
From her consenting mold,
Than fiercely, with a miser's zest,
Ransack and rend her sinking breast
For glittering stones, or gold.

Yes, better than on lowliest tomb
The simple phase appears—
"I am an husbandman," than claim
From history's scroll a despot's name,
And rear, though nations call it fame,
A cenotaph of tears.

—*Mrs. L. H. Sigourney.*

Over the Wires.

I hear a faint, low singing,
Like the sound of distant choirs;
'Tis a message gleefully winging
Over the telegraph wires.
And what are the glad wires humming
As they stretch in the sunlight away?
"I am coming, coming, coming—
I am coming home to-day!"

And now I hear a sobbing,
Like some soul sitting alone,
With a heart that is weary throbbing,
And lips that can only moan.
Oh! what are the sad wires sighing
As they reach through the darkness of night?
"He is dying, dying, dying—
Come on the wings of light!"

The titillation of laughter
Next falls upon my ear,
And a burst of mad mirth after,
Like the sound of a distant cheer.
And what is the gleeful story
That the round wires spread afar?
"Our Nine is crowned with glory—
Hip, hip, hip, hurrah!"

Oh! what are the wires relating,
Morning, and noon, and night?
"The market is fluctuating!"
"Reports of the Senate fight!"
"Cashier S—— a defaulter!"
"Arrest a man named Brown!"
"Jones died to-day by the halter!"
"Wheat went suddenly down!"
"Dead!" "Born!" "Going!" "Coming!"
"Deluge!" and "Drought!" and
"Fires!"
Singing, and sobbing, and humming
Over the telegraph wires.

—*Ella Wheeler.*

A MOUNTAIN RIDE.

Of course we girls all pitied Rachel Tinkham, but we never quite made her one of us.

She was such a shy little thing, and blushed if you spoke to her, and acted afraid of her own voice, and wore print dresses all the time, and never was invited to our parties.

She lived in a tumble-down old house which had been a very grand mansion once.

The Tinkhams had been great people in my grandmother's day. Nothing was left of their grandeur now, however, for there had been wine in one generation, and whisky in the next, and *delirium tremens* in the third.

Ray's father was the third. She had a wretched time keeping house for him. Her mother was dead.

"We" were the girls of Mrs. Bland's private school.

A dozen of us were out upon the east verandah one morning. We were all talking at once. Some one, it seemed, had said the high school girls were better scholars than we were.

"Very well. So they are."

This was Kate Avery, and she was standing up by the door where the morning-glory vines grew, and where a hundred clusters of little bells swung out—blue and purple and rose-pink. If Kate was anything, she was honest, though she was handsome too.

"We have music and French conversation, and Lou has a phaeton, and I have two donkeys, and Queeny has been to Europe; but," lowering her voice, "it's an awful laugh it's the truth. The high school girls are miles and miles beyond us in Latin and mathematics."

"Indeed they are," said I. "I'm what mademoiselle calls an 'idgit' in arithmetic. I really suppose that two and two make four, but if one of those girls were to tell me that they made five, I shouldn't dare dispute her."

"The fact is," said Kate, "little Tinkham is the only one of us who is sure of her multiplication table. But then she doesn't really belong to us. She would not be here if it wasn't for sweeping and dusting to pay her tuition. There she is this minute."

A small, tired-looking figure in a coarse dress came in sight round the corner. It was Rachel with her load of books in her arms.

"She has worn that dress every day for three months," said Lou Stedman; "I verily believe she goes to bed when it is done up."

"My dear, she can't. She has to wash and iron it herself. Oh, there is Queeny!" cried Kate. It was such a gentle, graceful girl who came walking fast to overtake Ray, caught step as she overtook her, and began talking pleasantly. "Doesn't she look nice in that seal-brown suit? And isn't it just like her to carry Ray's books for her?"

Queeny's real name was Alice. You would have known why we called her Queeny if you had seen her walk beside little Tinkham that morning, open the gate, and stand still, erect, with that grand way of hers, for the girl to pass through. I believe we all rather worshiped Queeny.

Kate met them with her forehead all tied up into hard knots, and asked Ray, "didn't she 'want to be an angel,' and help her with those dreadful fractions?"

So they two sat down on the door-step, and the rest went into the school-room. Then Lou called out to Ray to come and dust her desk. She said "it wasn't half dusted." Queeny said:

"Ray is busy, I will do it;" and she, silent and looking prouder than ever, dusted Lou's desk herself.

It was this morning, Friday, that Mrs. Bland told us that to-morrow would be "Mountain day."

All the schools in our town drive to the mountain once a year. Our day always comes in September.

This time Mrs. Bland couldn't go, so she sent along her cousin to matronize us. She was a fidgety person, afraid of spiders, and no good any way.

"We are to start at nine o'clock," Queeny said. "Ray, can you be ready so early?"

Queeny was a new scholar. She didn't know that Ray never went with us to such places. Now she flushed and replied:

"I don't think I can go to the mountain."

"Certainly, you are going." Alice said it in her queeniest way. "If you can't go to-morrow we will put off going."

"Saturday is my day to clean the school-room," Ray answered.

"We will clean it. Let's begin this minute," and off came Queeny's cuffs and Kate's, all the cuffs, in fact. We went to work, and had such fun sweeping and scrubbing. Just imagine Kate and Queeny washing the floor. They did it well, too.

"Now, remember, Queeny said, the last thing, "everybody is to wear her oldest dress. And, Ray, would you be kind enough to bring hard-boiled eggs for your luncheon? One apiece for us all round?"

Ray looked bright all over, and said yes.

Now I think it was just beautiful of Queeny to think of that. She knew Little Tinkham couldn't bring frosted cake and French rolls as the rest of us did.

So she spoke of the eggs. We all remembered that Ray had wonderful chickens. I am sure the word about old dresses, too, was meant to help her.

The next morning Obed Taintor came round with his uncovered omnibus and his two great horses, and picked us up.

We went for Ray last. She was standing in front of the old house, beside the tumble-down gate, with her basket of eggs in her hand.

She looked perfectly happy, and her dress was so clean and smooth Kate whispered to me:

"That dress has been washed and ironed since last night. Just think of it!"

It was a clear, warm morning and every one was in such a glow of good spirits. I think we were all glad we had Rachel with us.

But if it hadn't been for Queeny Ray would never have gone, and if Ray hadn't gone the rest of us would never have come home, and this story—for there is a story—would never have been told.

It is eight miles to the mountain and there is a carriage-road to the top. The last two miles are very hard and steep, because you rise nearly a thousand feet above the Connecticut river in that distance.

But Obed was a steady, good driver and his horses were steady, good horses.

We always drew lots for the seat beside Obed, and it was one of our treats to get him talking about his "team," as he called it.

"What are their names?" asked Queeny.

"Well"—a pause. Obed was a slow talker, but he had a great deal to say. "The off one there is Cæsar an' the nigh one he is Alexander."

"Are they afraid of the cars?"

"Aint afeard o' nothin' in natur."

Obed paused for us to think this over, and then went on:

"Know too much, them creeturs do. They've carried a load to the mountain four times a week all summer. They'd take ye 'bout 's well ef I wa'n't along. They know—well—beats all what them animals know. Understand 't I'm talkin' 'bout 'em this minit 's well 's you do. They're used to being talked to. My wife she thinks a sight of 'em. Beats all! She'll go out to the barn, and she'll carry 'em apples, and she'll be all over 'em; an' one week when she was sick, an' kep' in the house, you c'n b'lieve it or not, but it's a fact that them creeturs lost flesh. She braids up their front hair for 'em, and ties it with a red ribbin one day, an' then the next day she upbraids it, and it's crimped, all in the fashion, you'll understand. As they was a comin' to a party to-day, they've got their hairs crimped."

But alas for Cæsar, and alack for Alexander. It was a terrible piece of work that you came near doing that day, though we girls never shall feel that you were much to blame.

You see this was what happened.

We were all tucked into the wagon as tight as figs in a box, that afternoon, ready to start for home, when Lou called out that she had left her parasol. She must get out, and run up to the tower to get it.

"You just keep y'r sittin'," said Obed. "I'll fetch yer umberill," and he started for the tower.

It was about ten rods off. The tower and stable are built in a small cleared space at the top of the mountain. All around and below are thick old woods and great rocks.

Obed had just gone out of sight when Queeny gave a little scream, and put her hand to her eyes. "Something has stung me," she said, and then, that instant, while we were all looking at her, it happened.

The horses both reared, then gave a plunge, the omnibus seemed to rise from the ground with a great leap, and sooner than I can tell it, we were all being borne, at an awful speed, down that narrow rocky road.

I glanced toward Cæsar and Alexander, and saw a terrible pair of wild animals. I looked toward the girls, and saw two rows of white, frightful faces.

The reins were dragging on the ground. Some of us were shrieking, "Whoa!" A few were getting ready to jump. All this in an instant, and then, suddenly, above the noise of the wheels and of everything else, we heard a voice ring out clear:

"Sit still, girls! I think I can stop the horses."

It was Ray Tinkham, of all people in the world.

She stood up with a steady look in her eyes.

I must explain here that the road from the tower runs down a gentle slope for half a mile, and there comes a sharp turn. Beyond that is Long hill, the steepest, most dangerous part of the way. Kate seized me by the hand and whispered:

"If the horses are not stopped before they get to the turn, we shall all be killed."

Ray was climbing over the driver's seat. She always could climb anywhere, like a cat. She didn't pause an instant, but she called back to me:

"Natty Brock, put on the brakes. The first of you sit still. Only pray as hard as you can."

I sprang to the driver's seat, and jammed down the handle of the brakes. I prayed, too. I believed I should neve rpray again.

I saw and thought of a hundred things at once. I saw the great tree trunks and the huge black rocks close upon us. I remembered the clematis over the front door at home, and wondered who would tell my father that I was dead.

Meanwhile, Ray was over the dash-board, and down with her feet over the whiffletree.

"How she did it, I shall never know, but the next we saw of her, she was creeping along the pole between the horses, steadying herself with her hands on their backs.

The horses went tearing on like wild horses, their manes flying, and their great bodies quivering all over.

Every instant the girls were becoming more excited.

Queeny was holding Mrs. Bland's cousin with both hands, to prevent her leaping out. Kate cried:

"We are almost to the turn. What is Ray doing? She will frighten the horses worse than ever!" and she covered her eyes.

The brow of the hill was not forty feet off. Far behind, we could hear Obed's voice screaming to the horses to stop. The keeper of the tower was flying toward us.

But they were too far away to do any good. There seemed not one chance in a thousand for us. But that very instant, when we all believed we were lost, we looked at Ray.

We saw her reach forward with one hand, and grasp the reins which joined the heads of the horses together. Just where the connecting straps crossed one another her fingers clutched them.

One sharp, fierce jerk of those great heads backward, and the horses slackened their speed, and in an instant more stopped.

The wagon stood still, although the creatures were snorting and plunging yet. But that small hand of Ray's held on with a death-grip, and in a moment more Obed caught the horses by their heads.

His face was as white as it ever could be, and he spoke one word only. It was:

"Hornets!"

The horses had been stung in more than twenty places. They were unharnessed at once, and we were all out on the ground directly.

We laughed and we cried, and Mrs Bland's cousin distinguished herself by fainting away.

"I don't blame the horses in the least," Queeny said. "One sting is bad enough," and she showed where her eye was beginning to swell. "The hornets came swarming out of the woods there." As for Obed, he was a humiliated man.

"But I was the one to blame," he said. "I thought the horses would 'a' stood till the'r hides dropped off'n the'r ribs; but I tell ye ther' never was the team hitched up yet that 'ud stan' hornets. Blarst the creeturs!" he added, in undertone.

"But Ray Tinkham!" cried Kate, and she went up to where the little thing was sitting on a rock, looking pale. "You saved us all, you blessed child. How did you ever think of doing that?"

"My grandmother stopped some runaway horses in that way once," gasped Ray. "I didn't know whether I could stop these, but I knew somebody must do something, or we should all be dashed to pieces."

"Well," spoke Obed, "I've known o' that thing's bein' done just once afore in my lifetime, but it was a boy that did it. There's a sayin' 'mongst teamin' men that, when you haint got the reins, you can stop a runaway if you walk out on the pole and grip hold o' the bridles, but 'taint every horse that'll stand it."

"But wasn't it splendid of Ray?" cried Lou, going over, and putting her arm round her.

"Never knew a girl c'd have so much pluck," answered the driver. "If she hadn't 'a' been light on 'er feet, an' level in 'er head, she never c'd 'a' done it. I tell you if these horses hadn't been uncommon good horses, nothin' on airth would 'a' stopped 'em."

And Ray? I never meant to make so long a story of it, but I must tell you that we gave her a party soon after this. All the fathers, and mothers, and brothers went, and we carried her a carpet for her room and a new chamber set, and nice new clothes all through; and a few of the gentlemen gave her a bank-book, whatever that may mean. I only know that she was to have the income of certain money, and that it was enough to educate her thoroughly. We had the best time that night, and Queeny's father took Ray out to supper, and she sat at his right hand, and everybody treated her as though she had been a princess of the blood.

I do believe there never was a happier girl on earth than Rachel that night.—*Youth's Companion.*

The Interoceanic Canal.

At the meeting of the Association for the Advancement of Science in Saratoga, Commander E. P. Lull, U. S. N., read a paper on "The Interoceanic Canal Problem," giving an account of the explorations for connecting the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans, in which he has been engaged with others. A commission had examined all the reports, and found only two practicable routes—one through Nicaragua and another by Panama. That through Nicaragua includes as an essential feature the use of Lake Nicaragua, situated ten miles from the Pacific coast, but with a surface 107 feet above mean tide on each side. It is 119 miles from the Caribbean Sea to the lake by the river San Juan, the outlet of the lake on this side. A canal from the lake to the Pacific Ocean would be 16 3-10 miles long, only seven miles of which would be difficult. The excavation would average fifty-four feet, and ten locks of ten feet lift each would be required, with a tide lock of seven feet at the seashore. An artificial harbor would be required on the Pacific side, with a breakwater, for which the materials are easy to be obtained. There are fifty-two miles of navigation on Lake Nicaragua which will need little work, except at the south end, where are some six miles of swamp. The total length from the Caribbean Sea to the Pacific is 180.7 miles—fifty-seven on the lake, 61.7 on the canal, and sixty-two slack water. The estimate makes the bottom of the canal seventy-two feet wide, and gives twenty-six feet depth of water. The locks are to be 472 feet long. Estimated cost, $66,000,000, and it may come to $100,000,000 as the outside cost.

The Panama route, near the line of the Panama railroad, would require a feeder near the summit, which will be had. The highest place would put the bottom of the canal seventy-eight feet above mean tide, and the surface of the water in the canal 124 feet above mean tide. Total distance, forty-one miles, with twelve lift locks on each side of the summit. The heaviest cut would be 170 feet. The feeder would require 13,000 feet of tunnel and two aqueducts. The breakwater and sea wall at Aspinwall, 1,800 feet; cost estimated at $94,000,000. Materials are more accessible in Nicaragua, and the country is more healthy. The Nicaragua line enters the ocean at a much less distance from the United States on each side than the Panama route.

He criticised the plans of the French congress recently held, and did not regard a sea-level canal as practicable. In one place the cost of the excavation of certain cuts on his plan would be $10,500,000, and for the French plan at the sea level, $40,000,000. He did not believe this generation would ever see a sea-level canal.

Gen. Alvord, U. S. A., said, in the discussion, that the United States government had had the matter under consideration for thirty years, and has sent its best officers to examine and survey routes.

Incomes of Physicians and Clergymen.

A New York letter to the Boston *Journal* says: A large number of the New York pastors are very wealthy men. This is almost always true of the Catholics, and has been true of nearly all of the older pastors. Dr. Spring was a very rich man, and in old age married a very wealthy woman for a wife. The elder Tyng is a millionaire; Dr. William Adams has always been rich since he has been in New York. Dr. Beveair of Trinity Church has an estate in litigation to-day. A large portion of the clergy are poor. Two or three of the denomination are rich. Nearly every successful doctor has a fortune. It is the same with eminent legal practitioners. When the minister gets poor, as he does at the last of his life, the lawyer and the doctor becomes rich. When he outlives his usefulness, as he does when he becomes old, the lawyer becomes a judge and the doctor a professor. I asked an eminent physician the other day, "Why is this?" He replied: "It results from the way we begin. Nearly every practicing physician and lawyer at the start is poor. He has his fame to get and his fortune to win. He spends years in laying the foundation of his fame. He studies economy and rigidly looks out for the coppers. He isn't required to entertain anybody, and nobody expects he will maintain the style of a successful merchant or a rich lawyer. He travels little and earns his money before he spends it. A minister takes his position at a bound. The younger he is the more popular he is. He takes a rank with a lawyer and merchant and doctor at the start. He is flush in funds, and imagines his bright days will always last. The money that he should lay up for his waning hours he spends in trips to Europe, and visits the places of fashion and culture. When the pastor has got to the summit and looks down the western slope, he has spent his money just as the doctor and lawyer have the foundations of their wealth laid and fame and usefulness well secured. There is not a profession in New York in which it is so easy to lay up a competence for the future as the ministerial one. The average pay is larger than any other profession."

A Narrow Escape.

A California railway engineer had a narrow escape from a bottomless pit a fortnight ago. He had charge of a construction train and was hauling gravel. A short distance out of Benicia, and beyond Government Point, is a piece of tule land. Thousands and thousands of yards of dirt were thrown upon it when the road was built, and yet in a short time, even during the night, out of sight the whole would go. At last the road was ballasted and the track laid, and the railroad authorities were smiling at the thought of having their road in good working order by the first of September. The engineer noticed that the earth had a depressed appearance, but he was so far advanced that it was impossible to stop, and having on a powerful head of steam, he opened the valve and went rushing over the dangerous place, and at the same time felt the ground settling under the train. In a moment they were over the morass, and upon checking the engine the men on the train looked back, and for a distance of over three hundred feet they saw the ground, the ties and the track in one vast body go down into the bottomless pit a distance of fifty feet.

American Honey Abroad.

Twelve months ago no American honey in the comb was sold in England, although a considerable quantity was exported from New York to Europe in glass jars. Now the trade is a large one, and the New York *Commercial Advertiser* tells how it has been worked up by Mr. Hoge, a well-known bee and honey man. After contriving means to ship the product without breaking the combs Mr. Hoge set himself to get it introduced on the royal table. Accident suggested a plan to this end which only American enterprise would have ever dared to carry out. Mr. Hoge, while dining in an English chop house in London, took up a bottle of sauce, and on the label found that the condiment was prepared by one who had been high steward at Windsor Castle. "There's my man," thought Mr. Hoge, and away he went in search of him; ultimately succeeding in obtaining an introduction to the inventor of the sauce. The merits of the sauce was of course the first thing spoken of, and the American praised it to the utmost. He then said that his object in seeking the former high steward was to introduce the sauce into the United States, where of course it would certainly have a large sale through the New York house which had sent him to England. Arrangements were made to have the sauce introduced here, and the ex-high steward was in good humor. This was the time to introduce the real object of the visit, and the American said: Now, I want you to do a good turn for me. Can you not get a case of American comb honey placed on the Queen's table? The honey will tell for itself afterward, as you will find when I send you a case for your own use. "Nothing easier." replied the ex-high steward; "I am well acquainted with the present high steward of Windsor Castle, and he will do anything I request of him." The next day a case of the best honey was sent to the ex-high steward's house, and soon after another one was in Windsor Castle. The beautiful combs were placed on the Queen's table, and her grandchildren, the daughters of the late Princess Alice, were so pleased with it that the Queen gave orders that ten cases should be at once purchased for the use of the castle, meaning, of course, her own table. The fact of this order having been given by the Queen soon became known through the enterprise of the American, and the London press took up the subject of American comb honey, praising it to the utmost. Even the British Queen's royal took back all that had said against the honey, and was loud in its praise. The result was that the American comb honey was to be found in a very short time on every "fashionable" person's table, and its success in Great Britain assured. An order has been received to ship at once 500,000 pounds of the new crop, to be followed by a like quantity at a later period.

An Aerolith in Court

Prof. Pierce's speech before the scientists, at Saratoga, dealt mainly on those heavenly bodies called meteors, and which, according to Prof. Newtorf, of Yale College, are so numerous that no fewer than four hundred millions of them enter the earth's atmosphere every year. Fortunately for us, it is only the largest of these meteoric stones—and these are exceedingly rare—which do not become wholly dissipated before reaching the ground; from all others the air is, as Prof. Newton expresses it, "a shield to protect us from an otherwise intolerable bombarding." One of these few has, strangely enough, brought up an entirely new question of property law in France. One night not very long since a peasant crossing a field saw a meteor of unusual magnitude, which fell with a terrific report, and scorched the ground within a few yards of his feet. Recovered from his fright, he went to the spot and unearthed a stone of considerable size, which, in scientific language, is called an aerolith. It occurred to the man that what had dropped down to him from Heaven must be a rarity and might have a money value. After consulting the schoolmaster of his commune, and finding the mysterious substance of no terrestrial operation, to the Issoudun Museum, and there received in exchange for it the, to him, wonderful sum of $25. Short-lived was his joy. The proprietor of the field visited by a product of the skies, who lives in Paris, read in the newspapers an account of the celestial transaction, and strong in a maxim prevailing in France that a man's property in land extends from "heaven above to hell beneath," instructed a county attorney to bring an action. He claimed either the restitution of the aerolith which fell upon his land, or $2,000 damages, which he judged to be the value of it. The case has not yet been decided, and threatens to drag its weary length for some time to come. It has, however, been pretty clearly established that the damages claimed are excessive. There is a regular tariff of the value of aeroliths at the Paris Museum, and $25 is a high average price. Eminent legal talent is engaged on both sides, and thus far the peasant is believed to have the better of the Parisian.

Bright's Disease in America.

The latest medical theory we have seen about Bright's disease of the kidneys, says a New York paper, is that it is largely caused by the excessive use of iced water and iced drinks, and its wide prevalence in this country is thus explained. It is surprising how much kidney complaint there is here, and how great a proportion of all the deaths occur therefrom. Bright's disease is comparatively uncommon in Europe, owing, it is asserted, to the very small use there of ice and iced drinks. We are prone to think that Europeans do not use ice freely because they are unwilling to pay for luxuries. But they are opposed to ice, many of them, at least, on hygienic principles; they are afraid of it, particularly the French and Germans, who can seldom be persuaded to touch it. They like beer and wine cool, but not ice-cold, believing that to drink wine and beer at such a temperature as we drink them must do irreparable harm. It is said that seventy-five per cent. of Bright's disease known to civilization occurs here, and that we use nearly ninety per cent. of all the ice used in the world. These two facts are significant; but whether they stand related to one another as cause and effect has not been clearly determined. The almost general prevalence of the terrible malady in the United States is startling. There must be some special reason for it, and it behooves Americans, who are such sufferers, to try to find out what the reason is.

Escaping their Foes.

The escape of the troopers who were out foraging at the time of the Cabul massacre is paralleled by that of an English soldier who was acting as servant to one of Sir William McNaghten's officers, in Afghanistan, in 1841. Having been sent out on an errand by his master shortly before the attack on the British began, he took alarm at the uproar from the direction of the residency, and at once made his way out of the town. A Sikh trooper, who likewise belonged to the doomed band, baffled the vengeance of his captors by a singular stratagem. Knowing well that his exploits during the war had marked him for the worst tortures which Afghan cruelty could inflict, he declared that were his life given him, he would reveal a charm making the wearer invulnerable, the power of which he was willing to test on his own person. The superstitious Afghans at once agreed, and the prisoner, covering his breast with a white cloth, bade them fire at it, and see how it would turn their bullets. Every rifle was instantly discharged, and the Sikh fell dead on the spot, thus escaping the torments in store for him.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

Thrilling Experience of a Detroit Girl Lashed to the Bulwarks of a Sinking Propeller.

The Detroit *Free Press* has the following account of the experience of Miss Belle Johnson, a young lady who was aboard the propeller Bertschy when it was wrecked on Lake Huron:

After leaving Bay City we had much heavy weather and had become rather accustomed to the tossing of the boat. Thursday night no change was observed and the lady passengers, myself among the number, collected in the after cabin to listen to the stories of several Southern ladies—refugees from the fever epidemic, who had chosen the lake as a safe resort. I was standing within three feet of my stateroom when the conversation was ended by a terrible crash which threw me headlong across the cabin. The other ladies were crowded in a corner, not one being able to speak. For some minutes no one moved, and I only heard an occasional prayer above the hoarse roar. One lady, like myself, had had experience in similar emergencies, and we with difficulty gained the deck. The night was very dark, and nothing could be seen except the lighthouse beacon, several miles away. Our steam whistles had been sounding signals of distress, but the water dashed over the engine fires and they were put out, and the only signal on board gradually died to a moan and then failed quite. We looked for torches, but there were none on board. Our lamps had been dashed out and we were left groping about in the darkness. Captain McGregor had been sick in bed, but I could distinguish him on deck, giving directions for the launching of a boat which was to make an attempt at landing in order to secure assistance. The boat was in the water but a minute, and then I knew by the screams I heard that it had gone over.

We passed the night in this way, comforting each other and assisting the crew as we could. The male passengers on board had secured their life-preservers and sat with them on all night. The stewardess had given everything up and I refused to put one on, thinking it would only prolong my suffering. Early Friday morning the steward came below and insisted upon buckling on the preserver. It seemed like getting into my coffin, for I had said my last prayer and was ready. After securing the belts we were led to the upper deck, and, as the boat threatened to part every minute, we were lashed one by one to the outer bulwarks. Whenever the sea poured over me the ropes held me fast, and I sat tied there three hours looking into the water and wishing I could go down and have it ended.

The captain passed by, and, with his glass, I could see some of our men clinging to the foot of a perpendicular cliff about forty feet in height. They had been drifted ashore the night before, when the small boat was swamped. It also saw the lifeboat being launched, and the crowd of men hurrying up and down the shore as though bewildered. The life-saving boat could be seen an instant, then it would sink in the trough of the sea, and we thought it was lost. It gradually neared us, and a line was thrown out and secured by Captain Kiah. Then two men were seen climbing out on the ropes and through the water toward our boat. It took them a long time, but they were at last on board and knew how to direct our efforts for safety. Through their management the boats came near by and we were hauled on board and then taken to land. Not until I stood on solid ground could I think that it was possible for me to escape death.

The greatest praise is due the men in the lifeboat. I visited their station Saturday, and found the road over which they carried their boat rough and sandy. As it was about five miles from the propeller's wreck, it seemed marvelous that they could reach her at all.

Talmage Visits a Coal-Pit.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage is printing some characteristic sketches of England, Scotland and Ireland. This shows how he came out of a coal-pit:

But we must say good-bye to these underground workers. We get into the "cage" and prepare for ascent. The guides warn us that we near the top, and the speed of the cage is slackened; the sensation will be somewhat distressing.

Sure enough! We get aboard, throw our arms over the iron bar with a swing, the signal of "All ready" is given, and we fly upward. Coming near the top, at the slackening speed, it seems as if the rope must have broken and that we are dropping to the bottom of the mine. A few slight "Ohs!" and the delusion passes, and we are in the sunlight. Bless God for this heavenly mixture! There is nothing like it. No artifice can successfully imitate it.

You need to spend a few hours deep down in an English mine to appreciate it.

In the contrast it seems more yellow, more golden, more entrancing. You take off your hat and bathe in it. You feel that the world needs more of it. Sunshine for the body; sunshine for the mind; sunshine for the soul. Sunshine of earth; sunshine of heaven.

In the words of the old philosopher, "Stand out of my sunshine!" Look here! Why do we want any more of these miners' lamps? They might as well be extinguished. Their faint flicker is absurd in the face of the noon-day. They were useful to show us where to tread among the seams of coal; they were good to light up the genial faces of the miners, while we talked to them about their wages and their families.

Lamps are valuable in a mine. But blow them out now that we stand under the chandelier which at twelve o'clock noon hangs pendant from the frescoed dome of these blue English heavens. So all the tallow-dips of earthly joy will be submerged when the Old Bailey of the next world strikes twelve for celestial noon. Departure from this world for the good will only be getting out of the hard-working mine of earthly fatigue into the everlasting radiance of Edenic midsummer. Come, now! stop that moralizing and drop that lantern of the collieries.

The Use of Pain.

The power which rules the universe, this great, tender power, uses pain as a signal of danger. Just, generous, beautiful nature never strikes a foul blow; never attacks us behind our backs; never digs pitfalls or lays ambuscades; never wears a smile upon her face when there is vengeance in her heart. Patiently she teaches us her laws, plainly she writes her warning, tenderly she graduates their force. Long before the fierce, red danger light of pain is flashed, she pleads with us—as though for her own sake, not ours—to be merciful to ourselves and to each other. She makes the overworked brain to wander from the subject of its labors. She turns the over-indulged body against the delights of yesterday. These are her caution signals, "Go slow." She stands in the filthy courts and alleys that we pass daily, and beckons us to enter and realize with our senses what we allow to exist in the midst of the culture of which we brag. And what do we do ourselves? We ply whip and spur on the jaded brain as though it were a jibing horse—force it back into the road which leads to madness, and go on full gallop. We drug the rebellious body with stimulants, we hide the original and think we have escaped the danger, and are very festive before night. We turn aside, as the Pharisee did of old, and pass on the other side with our handkerchief to our nose. At last, having broken nature's laws, and disregarded her warnings, forth she comes—drums beating, colors flying—right in front! to punish us. Then we go down on our knees and whimper about it having pleased God Almighty to send this affliction upon us, and we pray Him to work a miracle in order to reverse the natural consequences of our disobedience, or save us from the trouble of doing our duty. In other words, we put our fingers in the fire and beg that it may not hurt.—*Temple Bar.*

Why the Light Went Out.

Next time you go out on the Michigan Central road take a seat on the right-hand side of the car, so that you may notice, about ten miles down the road, a little old red farmhouse. The curtains will be down, the doors shut, and rank weeds and tall grasses will meet the flying glance in the front yard. A month ago old Nan Rogers lived there; to-day the place is in the keeping of rats and mice and desolation. The old woman was a widow and childless. If she had a relative anywhere in this great world, those who buried her were not aware of the fact. She lived all alone, having only a bit of land and being aided by kind neighbors to raise enough to supply her wants. Seven or eight years ago, when her last child left home to meet a violent death on this same road, the men of the rails became interested in that quaint old farmhouse. One night they saw a bright light in one of the windows. Its rays streamed out over the flowers and fell upon the rails along which the wheels thundered, and the engineer wondered over the signal. The lamp was there the next night and the next, and it was never missed for a single night until one evening a month ago. Old Nan, deprived of husband and children, made friends with the rushing trains and their burdens. The trainmen soon found that the lamp was for them, and they watched for it. During the early evening hours they saw old Nanny's face behind the light or at the door, and a thousand times conductors, engineers and brakemen have called cheerily through the darkness:

"Good night, old Nanny; God bless you!"

Winter and summer the light was there. Winter and summer the trainmen looked for it, and the more thoughtful ones often left a bit of money with the station men beyond to help the old woman keep the bright rays shining. The lamp was not there for one train, but for all, and all men understood the sentiment and appreciated it. One dark night not long ago, when the wind howled and the raindrops beat fiercely against headlight and cab, the engineers missed the signal light. They looked in vain again and again, as one who suddenly misses an old landmark in a city, and when they failed to find it the hand instinctively went up to the throttle, as if danger lurked on the curve below. Each trainman aboard that night looked for the signal, became anxious at its absence, and made inquiries at the stations above and below. Next day men went down to the little old house, fearing old Nanny might be ill. There sat the lamp on the window sill, but the oil was exhausted. In her bed, seeming to have only fallen asleep, was the poor old woman, cold and dead. Life and lamp had gone out together, and men of rough look and hardened heart replied, as they heard the news:

"Poor old woman! May her spirit rest in heaven!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Comets.

The comets on record exceed 800. What are called "short period" comets are: Encke's, whose time of revolution is 3½ years; Biela's, 6¾; Winnecke's, 5½; Brorson's, 5½; Bida's, 6¾; D'Arrest's, 6¾; Faye's 7½; Mechain's, 13½; Halley's, 76½.

The long-period comets are those of 1680, whose time of revolution is 8,814 years; that of 1744, 122,683 years; of 1870, 75,314 years; of 1811, 3,000 years; of 1840, 13,864 years; of 1844, 102,050 years; of 1847, 13,918 years; of 1858, 2,000 years; of 1860, 15,864 years.

Biela's comet has divided into two parts in 1846, and in 1852 those parts were 1,250,000,000 miles apart, and had entirely disappeared by 1866.

Coggia's comet was discovered in 1874. It is non-periodical and was 133,000,000 miles from the sun when discovered. In July of that year it was within 62,000,000 miles of both earth and sun, and its tail was computed to be 12,000,000 miles in length.

Donati's comet, discovered in 1858, had a tail 40,000,000,000 miles long, and its main body very nearly collided with Venus. Although supposed to be vaporous, this comet was calculated by M. Faye to have the weight of a sea 327 feet deep and 40,000 square miles in extent.

Halley's comet has been identified as identical with the comets of 1531, 1607, 1066 and 1835. Its reappearance is prognosticated for 1912.

Gucke's comet possesses no tail, usually. In 1848, however, it presented two tails, one toward and one from the sun.

Lexell's, or "the lost comet," was caught or entangled among the satellites of Jupiter in 1770, reappeared in 1779, again became entangled, and has not been seen since.

The superstitions of all times and nations have regarded the appearance of comets with dread, as being omens of disaster. The spectroscope fails to show their chemical composition. It was shown by Schiaparilli, in 1872, that comets are sometimes connected with meteoric showers, and his discovery has been indorsed by noted astronomers.

Lycho Brahe discovered that comets are extraneous to our atmosphere, and Newton that they are subjected to the same principle which guides the planets.

Three Counterfeits.

Three new counterfeit national bank notes have appeared. One dollar bills on the National Eagle Bank of Boston, fives on the Globe National Bank of Boston and Dedham National Bank of Dedham, Mass. These counterfeits are prepared by the photographic process, and will be very dangerous until the public are acquainted with the peculiarities that distinguish them. An examination of a genuine bill will show that the whole paper can be distinctly seen through the red lines. The word "series 1875" are so small that it is impossible to color them. In the counterfeit bill they will be found badly blurred. The work of genuine lathes is very clear on the back of these counterfeits. The green tint is not well imitated. These counterfeits are printed in black and then painted green. On some places, on the backs of the fives particularly, in the center of the upper border, where the words "National Currency" occur, no attempt has been made to give the green tint. The ones are much better done, but on a close examination will prove to be put on after the border has been printed in black. On the genuine national bank notes the backs are made by two impressions, the border in green and the center in black. The following are the numbers that have been used on these counterfeits: On the National Eagle Bank Letter A, Treasury number 211,994; bank number 364,055. Globe National Bank, Letter C, bank number 2,694; Treasury number D, 333,764. Dedham National Bank, Letter B, bank number 224; Treasury number B, 864,806.—*New York Star.*

Queensland, the youngest of the Australian group, occupies the northeastern quarter of the Australian continent and stretches from the northern boundary of New South Wales to the Gulf of Carpentaria. It is twelve times the size of England, twice the size of Canada and half as large again as England, Ireland, Scotland, Wales, France and Spain combined. It is rich in gold.

The boy who sunstitutes a living for a dead hornet in the collection of a near-sighted entomologist, and then asks the man of science to show him where the insect's sting is located, should be held responsible for any profane sentiments the victim may advance.—*Boston Globe.*

TIMELY TOPICS.

At the close of last year there were 81,841 miles of railroad in operation in the United States, with a population of about 38,000,000. The number of miles of road in operation in Europe was about 94,000, for a population o something over 300,000,000. The United States thus has a mile of railroad to about 464 inhabitants, and Europe one mile to about 3,323 inhabitants; or, in other words, every inhabitant of the United States has about seven times as much railroad as every European.

A congress for the improvement of the condition of the blind has been held in Berlin. Foremost among the questions was that of the printed or written character to be used by the blind, and the congress decided that the system of writing and printing by combination of raised points, first introduced by Louis Braille in 1834, should be adopted in Germany without modification. Another important decision was that the practice of uniting the blind and the deaf in the same institution was highly objectionable. The congress also recorded the fact that in the experience of German institutions rope-making is one of the best trades there practiced by the blind.

The funeral of Herlig, a Socialist master turner, was the scene of a great Socialist demonstration at Dresden. Several thousand sympathizers followed the body to the grave, but the police took advantage of an old Saxon law against the public exhibition of republican emblems to forbid the wearing of political ensignia. No funeral oration was permitted, and when a woman stepped forward and spoke a few words an order was given to arrest her, the execution of which was, however, rendered impossible by the closing in of the crowd. Several wreaths were thrown on the coffin, but not before the police had insisted on the removal of the red silk ribbons with which they were tied.

A great business is being done this year in the importation of iron from Africa for use in American manufactories. The great reason for preferring African iron to native ore is, of course, its cheapness, but it has the further advantage of being remarkably free from phosphorus. This ore has been imported to some extent for two or three years, but never in such quantities as now, one authority estimating that two hundred thousand tons will be shipped to New York this year and half as much to Philadelphia, the latter for use at the iron works in Bethlehem and Johnstown and by the Pennsylvania Steel Company. Another notable feature in the iron trade is the importation of Bessemer pig, of which forty five thousand tons is known to be under contract for the United States. There have been no importations of this sort before since 1873.

Mexican Horses.

Horses are bred in great numbers at the different haciendas in provinces, some of the larger estates having eighty or a hundred thousand cattle and fifteen or twenty thousand mules and horses. The pasturage is green all the year round, and the animals receive no other food. They multiply as the birds do, and with as little profit to their owners. Generally speaking, they run wild until wanted, when they are caught with a lasso, hoodwinked and immediately mounted. For the first fifteen or twenty minutes they exert their whole strength to throw their rider, but, finding their efforts unavailing, patiently submit, and generally give but little trouble afterward. Owing to their immense numbers, horses are sold very cheap, the average price for an unbroken herd being eight or ten dollars a head

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Sept. 25, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.
DANIEL O. BARR, of Allegheny.
Democratic County Ticket.

Jury Commissioner.
JOHN SHANNON.

Coroner.
DR. JOSEPH ADAMS.

IMPORTANT TO VOTERS.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election, that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a state or county tax one month preceding the election, that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members Democratic state, county, and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the privilege of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

The fraudulent Hayes, in an interview, thinks Tilden would be an easy candidate to beat. One thing is sure Tilden beat his Fraudulency 350,000 once, and can do it a second time by one million majority over Hayes. Will Hayes take such a bet?

Ewing, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, it seems, is a renegade Republican.—*Lewisburg Chronicle*, radical.

By this the *Chronicle* means to be understood that Ewings antecedents were bad.

The democratic convention made an excellent and fitting selection in J. L. Spangler, esq., as Chairman for the important campaign of 1880. Jack will leave no stone unturned to make the presidential campaign a live one in this county. He has vigor, ability and vim, and with other workers to back him up, we think we will be able to roll up 1500 majority in old Centre for the nominee of the democratic national convention for president.

Matters between Russia and Germany still seem to look warlike, and a brush between these two mighty powers might result in somebody getting hurt. The London Times says: "The extraordinary controversy which is now alarming Europe on the supposed misunderstanding between Prince Gortschakoff and Prince Bismarck show what dangerous stuff is all around us. A ring of interested speculators in confusion seems to have half succeeded in persuading the one if not the two illustrious statesmen that the greatness of one mighty Empire is incompatible with the greatness of another. For the Russian and German nations at present the difficulty appears to be to manufacture reasons for flying at each other's throats. Their interests are in no respect opposed, neither owns territory coveted by the other. Yet the press on both sides is taking it for granted, that, sooner or later, the sword will have to be drawn. We believe that much of this flourishing of swords will be found to be merely exercises of the fencing schools, but it is time that the masters should come forward and reassure mistrustful Europe.

Harry Merritt, a commercial traveler, was murdered and his body thrown on the railroad track near Connor Station, Kansas.

No democrat will attempt to make party capital out of this because it happened in free Kansas, but had it taken place in the south then the whole radical press would have raised a yawp.

The Republicans are in a minority in the largest vote ever polled in Maine about 700. Their total vote this year is seven thousand seven hundred less than it was at the Governor's election preceding the Presidential election of 1876, when they had a majority of 15,459. We don't exactly see where the Republicans have gained. They count less voters in the State than they did in 1876, and on a larger aggregate vote.

Oh, Maine, Maine! State of Blaine, you used to roll up 35,000 rad majority without a strain. Now you assess 100,000 officers and have noble speakers in endless train, and yet all in vain. Did you hear the *wail* from Maine!

Barksdale, who killed Dixon at Yazoo Mississippi, has written a letter in which he says: "I had positive knowledge that Dixon plotted to assassinate me, and that my life was in constant peril; but he was not satisfied with abusing me and threatening my life. He defamed the innocent who was dearer to me than all others on earth, and who could have nothing to do with the issues between him and myself.

The American Exchange of New York, a standard financial authority, makes the following observations on the resumption of specie payments over which the republican organs and orators make such loud boasts:

"What then is there in the much-vaunted resumption, which brings with it no relief to the heavily burdened tax payer? There has been no resumption of economy, no reform in the administration of government, which tends to the lopping off of its useless branches of service. While the taxpayer has been deceived with the idea that his heavy taxes were necessary on account of the debt created by the war, those in authority have gone on piling up the expenses of the government, until the interest on the public debt has become insignificant in comparison. By the cry of resumption he has been still further deceived, imagining in his ignorance that this meant a return to the economies of antebellum times. And yet the impotencies of the resumption scheme are so manifest that it is difficult to see how even the most simple can be deceived thereby. The very retention upon the statutes of the legal tender note act virtually render resumption nugatory, because the administration claims under that law the right to continue to pay its debts, in its own notes. So, notwithstanding the enormous receipts of the last ten years—all obtained from taxes and not from loans—the greenbacks still remain a long-past due debt of the government. Such is the broken reed upon which the believers in the present policy of resumption attempt to lean.

M'Kinney the Chairman of the Ohio dem. state committee says that General Ewing will be elected by 25,000 majority and that his election will be made by two-fifths of the greenbackers in the state and a large percentage of the soldier vote.

The Lewistown *Gazette* shrieks "Rah, for Grant." That's the 'rah you hear from all who stole and plundered under Grant.

The republicans are in great alarm—they see Sammy Tilden in every woodpile from Jersey to 'Frisco.

We have not a large county ticket this fall, but the nominees are good and worthy men. John Shannon, esq., for Jury Commissioner, is one of the best selections that could have been made as he has a wide acquaintance throughout the county which will enable him to select good men for the jury wheel. His thorough knowledge of the duties of the position, having filled it some 8 or 10 years ago, is an additional reason why his nomination is so commendable.

Dr. Adams for Coroner is also a fitting selection. The Doctor stands well in his own section and is an earnest and upright democrat, and will get a strong vote wherever he is known. The importance of this fall's election consists much in the bearing it has upon the presidential campaign next year, hence democrats should be wide awake and organize now. A state treasurer is to be chosen this fall, and every honest man who desires the Cameron ring to be checked in its pilferings from the state treasury, should vote for Mr. Barr, the democratic nominee, who is a thorough reformer, and whose whole life is that of a man of honesty and integrity. Butler the nominee of the Camerons leans to Kemble & Co., and must do their bidding.

When a good and honest man like Barr is up, it is the duty of every good citizen to give him his support.

Ohio has a plan more booming than the Yazoo plan. The temperance people of Waterville, Ohio, in order to rid themselves of a tavern, put a keg of powder under it and blew it up. That beats the Yazoo plan of which the repubs yawp so much all hollow, and as the blowing up occurred in Ohio we suppose it is all right. But had this happened down south, whew, what a howl would have went serenading over the north. An exchange says the hotel-keeper Corbin sold out and left the town in the triumphant possession of his enemies. But he returned to Waterville not long ago and opened a hotel, which was soon filled with boarders. As he strictly conformed to the law there was no legal means of assailing him. But the society had resolved that they would allow no place for the sale of liquor to be kept in the town. On Monday morning last when the inhabitants were in the deepest sleep the house of Corbin was suddenly blown up with gun powder and the occupants buried beneath the ruins. The frightened inhabitants who believed that an earthquake had taken place hastened to the spot and succeeded in rescuing the members of the Corbin family. Two of the children were hurled down twenty feet into a basement. Mr. Corbin and a child at the breast were flung into the street and severely injured. Corbin himself made a narrow escape with his life. All his property has been destroyed and he and his family are without a home.

A dispatch to the St. Louis Evening *Post* shows there is repudiation in other places than in some southern states. The *Post* publishes a full account of bonds repudiated in the states of Kansas and Illinois. It shows that Kansas has repudiated $6,547,000, and that sixteen different counties and cities refuse to pay the interest on their debt, which aggregates the sum of $3,547,000. Seventeen counties and five cities and towns in Illinois have refused and still refuse to pay interest on their debt, aggregating $8,517,000.

There will hardly be a radical yawp over this, it is all up north.

If you desire a faithful servant as one of the guards over the state treasury, you have an opportunity this fall of showing it by voting for D. O. Barr, whose character is without a stain.

You know that there have been abuses for years, under the lead of Kemble, Cameron, Quay and others, a ring that has bossed the republican party in spite of the honest thinking portion of the republicans; this ring you can rebuke by defeating its nominee Butler and voting for D. O. Barr. Smash the machine, and free yourselves from the iron grip of the thieves that have stolen your revenues and fattened at the public crib. Unless you vote for Barr and a change you will have the same old song over again at Harrisburg.

A democratic congress has brought about reform and economy at Washington, now let's put in Barr and start the good work at Harrisburg, where the Augean stables need cleaning so much.

The following resolutions were unanimously passed by the democratic county convention, at Bellefonte, last week:

The Democratic party of Centre county, by its delegates in convention assembled, resolves.

1st. That we endorse the platform adopted by the Democratic State Convention as a correct exposition of the principles and purposes of the Democratic party of Pennsylvania.

2nd. That in Daniel O. Barr the Democracy of Pennsylvania have a candidate for the important office of State Treasurer entitled to public confidence and worthy of popular support. In an eminent degree he embodies the Jeffersonian standard of "honesty and capacity," and his election, in the words of the resolution of the convention that placed him in nomination, "will preserve the commonwealth from any repetion of the systematic embezzlements of interest and other spoliations which marked the long and scandalous career of the Republican treasury ring."

3rd. That the finding of the Electoral Commission which deprived the choice of the people of his rightful seat as Executive of the nation, was a blow at free, elective government which deserves and should receive the just condemnation of all honest men, and common justice demands that Samuel J. Tilden should once again receive the nomination of the Democratic party for the Presidency in 1880.

4th. That we recognize in the Hon. William A. Wallace a statesman of commanding ability, power and usefulness. As one of our representatives in the Senate of the United States we most heartily commend him for his laborious research and able and exhaustive presentation of facts bearing upon correct principles of constitutional government; for his firm and unwavering stand against the unconstitutional and destructive centralizing tendencies of the Republican party; and for his energetic and fearless efforts to expose and repel the wicked attempts of the Republican leaders to coerce and over-ride the popular will by Federal power, civil and military, at the elections of the people.

5th. That we approve and endorse the general course of our Representatives at Harrisburg, the Hon. C. T. Alexander, in the Senate, and the Hons. J. P. Gephart and W. A. Murray in the House of Representatives during the session of the State Legislature. In an atmosphere of corruption, and amidst flagrant attempt to debauch the legislation of the State, no stain of suspicion or reproach dishonored one of them. Honest where many were venal, they proved themselves able and efficient in the discharge of their several duties; attentive and faithful to the interests of their constituents, and deserve the high encomium of "Well done, good and faithful servants."

6th. That we believe that at the general election, held on November 7, 1878, Hon. Andrew G. Curtin received a majority of all the legal votes cast for the office of Representative in Congress from the 20th district of Pennsylvania, and that he was therefore duly elected to the said office. And we most heartily endorse his course in contesting the right of his opponent to a seat in the 46th Congress.

7th. That as the most efficient way of disseminating a knowledge of Democratic principles, and the best preparation for the Presidential campaign of 1880, we recommend the increased circulation of Democratic newspapers.

8th. That we recommend to the voters of this county, the ticket this day nominated, as one in all respects worthy of their support.

THE STATE TREASURY RING.

THE ATTEMPT TO REVIVE A CORRUPT AND POWERFUL CONSPIRACY.

We have no Congressmen to elect in Pennsylvania this fall; no members of the State Legislature, and no State officers with the single exception of State Treasurer, but upon the choice of this officer important results depend. He is by law the custodian of all moneys in the public treasury and responsible for their safe-keeping. In recent years, Republican Treasurers have had control of millions of dollars of balances, presumable lying idle in the Treasury vaults, but in reality loaned out all over the State. With the reviving business, which will largely increase the State revenues, it is almost certain there will be large balances under the control of the State Treasurer to be elected in November, and who will assume the duties of the office in June next, succeeding Colonel Noyes, the present Democratic Treasurer. The Democratic party holds that this system of unexpended treasury balances is all wrong; that they are a constant temptation and invitation to the liberality and corruption of legislators, as well as a means of corrupt and unlawful gain by the State Treasurer, who is tempted to use them, as Republican Treasurers invariably have done in this State for the past twenty-five years, for purposes of speculation. These unexpended balances, the Democratic party holds, should be applied to the reduction of the State debt, and if this cannot be advantageously done, then the taxes should be reduced so that the revenues collected will only be sufficient to defray the expenses of the Government, economically administered. We hold further, and our candidate for State Treasurer, Daniel O. Barr, Esq., is pledged to this course of administration, that the State funds, remaining unexpended in the public treasury, shall not be used for speculative purposes, but sacredly guarded to meet all just and lawful demands of public creditors. During the two years past, that the State Treasury has been under Democratic guardianship, there has been no scandal as to its management—no Treasury Ring dispensing, favors in the interest of a political party or the section of a party—no misappropriation of the public funds. This condition of affairs we desire to perpetuate, and if the Democratic party is successful in the election of its candidate for State Treasurer, the assurance can be confidently given that it will be done.

How is it with the Republican party and its candidate? With their success it is an admitted fact, demonstratable by the controlling influences of their Convention and the surroundings of their candidate, that the infamous and corrupt Treasury Ring which dominated the politics and legislation of Pennsylvania for years, will be rehabilitated in all its power at Harrisburg. This cans not be gainsaid. It is in the air. The election of Mr. Butler will mark a revival of the old Treasury Ring, with all its demoralizing schemes of personal and political gain. The adoption of the new Constitution and the election of Colonel Noyes in 1867, drove the Ring from the Treasury, but as the Republican Legislature has steadfastly refused to pass the needed laws for carrying out the reforms of the new Constitution, let the Cameron-Republican-Ring candidate for Treasurer be elected this fall, and within a year the old combinations will be at their old work in the Treasury and throughout the State.

From 1861 to 1877, with the exception of two years, the Treasury of the State has been controlled by ringsters, some of whom secured their election by the Legislature by the most audacious bribery. This was the golden period of the Treasury Ring's power. It is reported of one Treasurer that he paid out in one day, from his room at Harrisburg, over sixty thousand dollars for the legislative votes that secured his nomination and election as Treasurer for one year. The salary attached to the office was but five thousand dollars a year, and under the law the Treasurer was not allowed to use a dollar of the State funds for speculative or personal purposes. But the Treasury Ring cared nothing for the law or official oaths. At times there were as high as three millions of dollars of unexpended balances in the Treasury. This was the banking capital of the Ring; the money it loaned out in prosperous times at six, eight and ten per cent. interest. The fact that a candidate could pay out, for one year in the office, sixty thousand dollars bribe money, shows the money there was in the place for the Ring. Treasurer Mackey lost, by the failure of political friends with whom he had deposited State funds, over one hundred and sixty thousand dollars in a single year, yet he promptly made the defalcation good out of the profits of his other operations with the unexpended balances. The Treasury Ring conducted a banking business with the people's money, against which no legitimate bank in the State could successfully compete. Their capital was the two or three millions in the State Treasury, and operating through the Legislature—of course corruptly—they had no difficulty in securing laws maintaining the unexpended balance at the highest figures. They actually collected unnecessary taxes from the people that they might speculate with the money!

Nor was this all. While the Treasury ringsters amassed great wealth out of their speculative operations in State funds, they built up and consolidated a political power that controlled the Republican party for years, and through that party controlled the State; and the attempt is now being made, through the election of the Ring candidate for Treasurer, to reinstate this power at the State Capital. The ways of the Treasury Ring in strengthening their political supremacy were peculiar, and were felt in every county of the State where a needed delegate to a Convention or a desirable member of the Legislature was to be chosen. Deposites of State funds were allotted to favored politicians to place in banks for their own personal benefit; and private banks or chartered banks, whose influence it was important to secure, were made depositories and allowed to make what profits they could by loaning the people's money back to the people. It was by such methods, as well as by hold, unblushing bribery, the Treasury Ring of Kemble and Mackey, they being the leading directors, was maintained and perpetuated. Its hold on the politics of the State was firm and sweeping, but fearfully demoralizing. It controlled the Republican party in Convention and Legislature; nominated and defeated candidates; had a powerful Harrisburg lobby at its beck and nod, and the Republican press pensioned and corrupted. It was master of the State.

It is this Treasury Ring that the Republican managers and jobbers propose to reinstate in power at Harrisburg. There has been an interregnum of honesty and square dealing for a couple of years. But the Ring is hungry for its old power and its old gains. The plan of operations was laid down at the Republican State Convention, and the first step was the nomination, under the auspices of Cameron, Quay Kemble & Co., of Mr. Butler of Chester county for State Treasurer. Kemble, who promoted this nomination, was a leading spirit of the Treasury combination when Mr. Mackey was at its head, as well as during his own term as State Treasurer, when he amassed immense wealth on a trifling salary. Butler is the chosen one of the Ring. He is allied with the legislative corruptionists. He moved in the Republican caucus that Cameron's nomination for the United States Senate should be made unanimous, thus ignoring and disregarding the honest sentiment of the Republicans of Chester county. He voted against the expulsion from the Legislature of the convicted briber and lobbyist Petroff. His especial friends and supporters in the Republican State Convention rejected with insults and contumely Wolfe's resolution demanding honest men in office and denouncing the corrupt methods adopted to pass Kemble's four millions steal last winter. Obviously, in selecting Mr. Butler as their candidate for State Treasurer, the Treasury Ring knew what it was about. It picked out a reliable man for the work proposed.

We turn from this dangerous and alarming record of the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, which clearly shows his connection with the worst elements of the Republican party, to the Democratic nominee, Mr. Barr, and we have every assurance that under his administration of the State Treasury the Constitution and laws will be rigidly construed and implicitly obeyed, in the management of the State funds. There will be no speculation or stock gambling with the people's money. There will be no Treasury Rings. The books of the office will be open to the public. The unexpended balance will not be the banking capital of a combination of reckless political and financial speculators. Mr. Barr is pledged by the resolutions of the Democratic Convention, and by his own record and declarations, to this course. And his election is the one guarantee possible to the people of Pennsylvania that the old Treasury Ring will not be revived in all its power and corruption. This is the most important home issue on which our people will vote in November.

The Republicans are in a minority of nearly twenty thousand in the state of California. They managed to slip in their candidate for governor between the two democratic factions, but they have lost the legislature and will lose a United States senator on the 4th of March next when Mr. Booth retires. The democrats have control of the supreme court of the state. The republicans have elected two congressmen, the democrats one, and one district will be contested no matter which candidate gets the return. And this is all there is of that stunning republican victory in the Golden State.

The opponents of John Kelly describe his career as a politician as a tissue of blunders and failures. In 1873 the majority of the democratic state ticket in the city of New York was 32,159; that of John Kelly's personal candidate for county clerk was 14,124. In 1874 John Kelly's personal candidate for register was beaten by a majority of 9,855. In 1875 the memorable campaign against John K. Hackett, Benj. K. Phelps and John Morrissey, candidates for recorder district attorney, and senator took place under the personal direction of John Kelly. All three were elected by large majorities. In 1877 Augustus Schell, the candidate of John Kelly for senator, was beaten by Morrissey in Kelly's own district. In 1878 Kelly's entire municipal ticket from mayor down was defeated. In all these instances, or nearly all, Tammany was beaten by its opponents through combinations with the republicans. Tammany is, nevertheless, a powerful political organization, which may defeat the democratic state ticket if it can score few victories of its own.

Lock Haven's assessment for 1879 is 55 mills on the dollar. Happy city—but we do not envy you—we pitty you, and wish every man there owned a mill.

The Butler movement in Massachusetts is getting formidable. He has now three nominations—the Greenback, the Democratic, and the Independent Republicans nominated him on a reform platform. The chances are old Ben will make the landing this time.

Bruce Petriken is in Ohio making speeches for Ewing.

The Philadelphia Times, of 20, says: Mr. Robert Valentine, the veteran Quaker iron manufacturer of Centre county and an earnest Republican, gave expression to the wishes of an overwhelming majority of the people of all parties and sections when he said to the Charcoal Iron Men, at their recent meeting in this city: "It is time to tear down the nasty bloody shirt and hoist the flag of American industry in its place." And the fact that it called out an emphatic response from such men as Colonel Lapsley and ex-Senator Warner, of Alabama, representing opposite political parties in the South, shows that the business interests of the country would speedily inaugurate peace and prosperity if the political demagogues and revolutionists could be suppressed. The time is near at hand, with reviving productive industry displayed on every side, when the business men of the whole nation will demand peace with such unity and emphasis that all parties will be compelled to obey. When that day comes, we will again enjoy the tranquillity that can come only from the fraternal support of the common interests of a common country.

——Turn out! to the grand democratic mass meeting, at Bellefonte, Tuesday eve, Oct. 14.

—— The *Republican* is in a bother as to where G. R. Barrett hails from. George will give the republicans more bother than that yet.

The *Democrat* says esq., Reifsnyder is a good reading clerk—and so he is.

Would like to know,
Where in 'ell
They get the "L,"
That's telegraphed,
To our name?

Chairman Fortney deserves thanks for getting together one of the best and most harmonious Dem. Co. Conventions we have yet had.

Aleck Stephens is so light that when an idea struck him the other day it knocked him down.

A bill is to be introduced in the next Legislature of Rhode Island to change the name of Canonchet to Shot-gunchet.

The Colorado republicans have declared for Grant.

Mrs. Sprague has reached her home, Edgewood, near Washington, with her children. Conk will be near too when congress meets.

It is still in doubt whether the Maine senate is republican. Did you hear the news from Maine.

RUSSIA'S FEELING TOWARDS ENGLAND

St. Petersburg, September 13.—The Gazette warns its readers against the treacherous assertion that it is necessary for England to conquer Afghanistan. It says England has always been the deadly enemy of Russia. The policy of Russia in Asia can only consist of reprisals against England. It is necessary to expel the British from Central Asia. This can now be done by sending 20,000 Russians to defend Afghanistan. Now is the favorable moment to free Russia's eastern frontier forever from danuer on the part of England.

And now the New York republicans have a bolt on hand too. Sixty five prominent republicans have issued a manifesto against Cornell, and call upon all honest republicans to scratch him There will be no nominee by these dissatisfied republicans, but it is certain that a large portion of them will vote for Robinson.

The dissatisfaction exists all over the state, only with less noise than the Tammany bolt.

THE CUMMING'S MURDER.

We copy from the Sacramento *Daily Bee* the account of the highway robbery and murder of a former citizen of Mifflin county, the *Bee* taking the facts from the *Nevada Transcript* of Sept. 2:

One of the most terrible deeds that has ever occurred in the history of Nevada county, was perpetrated near this city yesterday. The Eureka stage was on its way down from Moore's Flat with Matt. Daily as driver. On the front seat with Mr. Daily were Wm. F. Cummings, the banker of Moore's Flat, and Miss Skeahan, of this city, who had been engaged in teaching school at the same place. Inside of the stage were Daniel McCarty, of this city, Wm. Edwards of Blue Tent, Thomas Barr, of Gold Flat, with his wife and three children, and a Chinaman.

Shortly after one o'clock, as the stage reached a point just beyond Lynch's ranch, on Rock creek, and about three miles northeast of Nevada City, a man emerged from the bushes at the side of the road, and standing in the path of the horses shouted to the driver to stop.

As the horses were brought to a halt he added, "I want you all to get out of there!" At this moment the highwayman was joined by another individual with a double-barreled shot-gun at full cock, who ordered the dismounted passengers to stand in line and hold up their hands to be searched for firearms. They were all searched except Mr. Cummings, but no weapons were found on them. The highwayman then remarked to his pal, who held a self-cocking pistol in his hand, "Go through the stage!" meantime keeping the men, women and children under cover of his gun.

All of the express matter and baggage was dumped out into the road and searched and then thrown back. The last article found was a leather valise, the property of the banker, which was stowed under the front seat. As the robber pulled this out of the vehicle Mr. Cummings grasped hold of it. The two men began to struggle fiercely for its possession. They scuffled along the ground for a distance of twenty-five feet, the pistol in the robber's hand being discharged once accidentally and once with an apparent desire to do deadly execution. Just after the second shot Mr. Cummings cried out, "Have I no friends here?" They struggled a few feet further, and Mr. Cummings fell under his opponent. He made an effort to regain his feet, and had succeeded, when the antagonist stepped from between the banker and the man with the gun. Taking advantage of the opportunity, the latter, who was about twenty feet away, turned, and aiming at Cummings, sent a charge ploughing through his neck, just below the ear, killing him instantly. While the robber had Mr. Cummings down he had taken a Colt's revolver from that gentleman's pocket, and retained it in his hand with the self-cocker. The villian also had a large bowie-knife in his belt.

As soon as the robbers had killed Mr. Cummings, they turned to the passengers who were still under cover of the gun. One hundred and sixty dollars was taken from Mr. McCarty, and small sums from some of the rest. Mr. McCarty wore a valuable watch which they overlooked. Mr. Edwards had $500 in coin on his person, but, stepping back to the stage in an unconcerned manner, threw it into the box and thus saved it. Therefore he only lost some loose change that was in his pocket.

After finishing their devilish act, the road agents ordered the driver and passengers to get aboard the stage and take the body of Mr. Cummings with them. There being no room in the vehicle to carry the corpse conveniently, Mr. McCarty asked if he could not have the privilege of staying with the remains until a wagon came from town after them. The two men had been fast friends during life and McCarty explained this to the murderers. They would not grant the request. He rode to a point half a mile this side of the scene of the tragedy, then, with Mr. Edwards and a rancher at whose house they stopped, returned there as soon as possible. Superintendent Geo. F. Robinson came along the road shortly after their return to the place of killing, and Mr. McCarty, after putting the body into a passing wagon, came to town with him.

As soon as the stage arrived in town, Under Sheriff Byrne started alone for Rock Creek. Sheriff Montgomery rallied and armed force of thirty or forty citizens and followed. Telegrams reciting the deed were sent to all parts of the adjacent country so that the people might be on a look out and if possible arrest the highwaymen, who will be made short work of if captured. The woods on the mountains and in the ravines for miles around were soon alive with a determined and brave set of men, and nothing is being left undone to hunt the fiends down.

Mr. McCarty describes the robbers as being about six feet tall, and finely formed. They wore wire masks, and were bareheaded. Neither one has any whiskers on his face. They were in their shirt-sleeves, and wore gray overalls. They had every appearance of being old hands at the business.

The fearful death of Wm. F. Cummings has cast a gloom over the entire community. He has resided in the county for some 24 years past, engaged in mining and banking most of the time. No man in the State was more universally beloved by all classes. His reputation as a citizen and a business man was above reproach. He was aged 46 years, and came to California from Pennsylvania. He was a bachelor.

A telegram received from Moore's Flat at a late hour in the afternoon states that Mr. Cummings' valise, which was carried away by the robbers contained one bar of gold worth $6,700 which he was bringing down for shipment to the Bay through Wells, Fargo & Co. It is believed about $7,000 was the total clean-up made by them.

The corpse was brought to this city, and a coroner's inquest was held last evening by Judge Garthe, after which the remains were taken in charge by the Masonic fraternity, of which Order deceased was a member.

At 6 o'clock p. m., Vernon L. Smith came into town and reported that Sheriff Montgomery and eight men had got on the track of the robbers through information received from Mr. Chaney who had seen them. Their path lay down the Yuba. When the posse had been gone long enough to have walked a mile or so, three gunshots were heard in the locality where they were supposed to be. It is believed from the above facts that the robbers had been treed, and showed fight. This is merely a supposition, however.

The Lewistown Gazette, 17, says: The body of Mr. C. arrived here on Wednesday last, was taken to the residence of Mrs. McNitt, his sister, about two miles above Reedsville, from which he was buried on Friday morning, the funeral being very large, and attended by the masonic fraternity of Lewistown.

REPUBLICANS OPPOSED TO CORNELL.

An address signed by sixty-five professional and business men styling themselves the Independent Republican Committee, has just been given to the press. It is an appeal to the republican and independent voters of the State "to secure the success of the republican party and the defeat of Mr. Cornell and Mr. Soule." The former is arraigned for "betraying his trust as chairman of the State Committee by manipulating votes to secure his own nomination." He was nominated, it is said, "not in the interest of the republican party, but in order to demonstrate who controlled it," and as an opponent of President Hayes and of "administrative reform." The independents decline to vote for Mr Soule for State Engineer because they believe his election "would give practical encouragement to canal corruption,"

THE DISTRESS IN GREAT BRITAIN

London, September 15.—It is estimated that 20,000 persons in the northeast of England have been thrown out of work during the last three years. There are thousands of empty houres in Darlington, Stockton and Newport are also seriously affected. The climax of distress has been reached at Middleborough, the Mayor of which has written to the Home Secretary as follows:

Trade has not revived here, and the great distress in the district has so seriously affected those who previously subscribed to the relief funds that our local resources are not to be depended upon. I am therefore obliged to ask for Government assistance.

The number of cotton operatives on strike at Ashten is now estimated at from 8,000 to 11,000. The streets are crowded by unemployed operatives, but little excitement is manifested. Serious complications are also arising in the cotton industry at Preston, where the operatives at the Sovereign Mills have struck. The Preston Operatives' Association has issued a protest accusing some of the masters of exceeding the reduction mutually agreed upon and recommending a curtailment in production.

Gen Grant arrived by steamer in San Francisco, on Saturday. There was a grand maritime display a fleet of steamers moved out to meet the Tokio which had the General on board. The city was densely crowded, and business was suspended.

At Hempstead, N. Y., last Saturday, two neighbor women quarreled about a cow breaking into the wrong pasturage. One of the belligerents shot the other dead with a revolver.

The Baltimore and Ohio railroad contemplates extending the Somerset and Cambria road, a recent purchase, from Somerset to Johnstown, a distance of twenty-eight miles, with the object of obtaining direct communication with the coke interests of the latter place.

Sweet cream will make as good butter in winter as is wanted in any market, if treated with the Perfected Butter Color of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. White butter will find slow sale, though just as sweet. It is the color alone that makes the difference.

Hereafter, under a new law passed at the last session of the legislature, sheriff's inquisitions will be composed of only six men, instead of twelve, and the same will be the case on writs of partiton of real estate.

In Clinton county the Republicans have nominated Josiah Candor for Prothonotary, A. T. Moore for Register and Recorder, Samuel McClintic for Jury Commissioner, and A. P. Meloy for Coroner. H. T. Harvey was nominated for Senatorial delegate and E. C. Best chosen Representative delegate to the next State Convention.

To temporize with your health instead of promptly using Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills, is not indicative of much thoughtfuness. Sold by all druggists.

FRAUDULENT DEBTORS.—The act of 1879 relative to that class of respectable people known as fraudulent debtors, is one of importance to the public generally as well as to the legal profession. Its provisions are similar to certain features of the recent national bankrupt law, and enables any creditor having a judgment returned *nulla bona* against a defendant to petition the court to have a commissioner appointed to take the testimony of the defendant, or any person supposed to have knowledge of the property owned by the defendant. The commissioner has power to issue subpoenas, and to command the production of books and papers. The purpose is to discover fraudulent secretion or transfer of property with intent to defraud creditors.

Harper's Monthly for October appears with its customary promptitude. As usual, also, it is filled with excellent reading and adorned with charming illustrations. The new process of engraving nowhere exhibits better results than are here obtained, and artists and amateurs will study them with interest.

When that neighbor of yours comes to borrow this paper just whisper gently in his ear that it is the duty of every good citizen to take his own paper.

Settlement of a long dispute.—Physicians have at last come to the conclusion that the best medicine for teething children is Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup.

Camphor Milk cures headache and neuralgia.
Camphor Milk cures rheumatism and lame back.
Camphor Milk cures cuts, bruises and burns.
Camphor Milk costs 25 ct.; 5 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron.

It has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness attended with symptoms, indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequent black spots dying before the eyes, with suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, &c. Sold only in $1.00 bottles or six bottles for $5. Get it of your druggist. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free; send three-cent stamp.

WORMS. WORMS. WORMS.

E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the pin, seat or stomach worms are dying daily, with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, choking and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, tickling and irritation in the anus,—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. (For Tape Worm, write and consult the Doctor.) For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three-cent stamp.
17jul4t

Do You Feel Bad?

Languid, Depressed in Spirit, Chilly, have you Headache, Pain in the Shoulders or back, Dizziness, Coated Tongue, Fever and Ague, out of sorts generally? Nature is telling you that your Liver is failing to do its work, and the secretions of the system are being thrown back into the blood. Dangerous results will follow unless you act promptly. Take Bellers' Liver Pills at once. These Pills are a standard remedy—have been long in use and are highly recommended.—Says Dr. Oakley, of Detroit, Mich.: "Bellers' Liver Pills are admirably calculated for bilious climates." Andrew Sarver, of Joliet, Ills., says: "A friend recommended the use of your Liver Pills, and after using two boxes of them I was entirely cured of a severe attack of liver complaint." For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents.
R. E. SELLERS & CO., Prop'rs, Pittsburg Pa.

A Search Warrant

allows an officer to go through your house from cellar to garret, and Lindsey's Blood Searcher is warranted to go through your system from top to toe and drive out all blood diseases. Its cures are wonderful and certified to by doctors, preachers and people. Scrofula, Mercurial Diseases, Erysipelas, Potter, Ulcers in the Lungs or on the Skin, Boils, Pimples, &c., we warrant it to cure. It is purely Vegetable Compound and Powerful Tonic. For sale by all Druggists. See that our name is on the bottom of the wrapper.
Aug. 7.

R. E. Sellers & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1my7
For sale by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall. nr

THE

DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENTS

—OF—

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

Are filled to overflowing with

NEW, CHOICE and SEASONABLE FABRICS,

It is manifestly impossible to make mention of more than a small portion of such a stock

IN FOREIGN NOVELTIES,

We have all the newest things produced this season in the Manufacturing Centres of France, England and Germany.

OUR PRESENT COLLECTION OF

Cashmeres and Shoodas

Was selected with the greatest care and under the most favorable circumstances.

WE NAME

40 Pieces ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, (Double width, all colors,) AT 45 CENTS.

80 Pieces ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, (34 inches in width,) AT 50 CENTS.

80 Pieces ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, (38 inches in width,) AT 62½ CENTS.

80 Pieces ALL-WOOL CASHMERES, (40 inches in width,) AT 75 CENTS.

40 Pieces FRENCH SHOODAS, (44 inches in width,) AT 87½ CENTS.

40 Pieces FRENCH SHOODAS, (45 inches in width,) AT $1.00.

We have a superb stock of

French Plaids,

Embracing all the new combinations of colors that are in vogue in Paris the present season.

40 Pieces BEAUTIFUL FRENCH PLAIDS, (ALL WOOL,) AT 75 CENTS.

40 Pieces ELEGANT FRENCH PLAIDS, (ALL WOOL,) AT $1.00.

40 Pieces ROYAL CASHMERE PLAIDS, AT $1.25.

OUR STOCK OF

Medium Price Fabrics

Was received when these goods had touched the bottom, so that, notwithstanding the recent advance in Prices,

WE SHALL ADHERE TO THE OLD FIGURES UNTIL ALL ARE SOLD.

50 Pcs. ALL-WOOL CHEVOIT SUITINGS, At . . . 31 Cents.
100 Pcs. 24-IN. CHEVOIT MIXTURES, At . . . 25 Cents.
42 Pcs. DOUBLE WIDTH CASHMERES, 27 *inches in width.* At . . . 20 Cents.
42 Pcs. 24-INCH MOHAIR MELANGES, At . . . 31 Cents.
40 Pcs. DOUBLE WIDTH MOHAIR BEIGES At . . . 25 Cents.
100 Pcs. 24-IN. WASHINGTON BEIGES, At . . . 15 Cents.
100 Pcs. MANCHESTER CASHMERES, 22 *inches in width.* At . . . 12½ Cents.
BEAUTIFUL NOVELTIES *Especiall adapted for Trimming,* At . 31 Cents. At . 35 Cents. At . 37½ Cents. At . 50 Cents.

40 Pcs. DOUBLE WIDTH CHEVIOTS, (ALL WOOL) At . . . 50 Cents.
50 Pcs. WOOL FACE CASHMERES, At . . . 35 Cents.
50 Pcs. 32-INCH MELANGE CHEVRONS, At . . . 37½ Cents.
50 Pcs. 32-INCH ENGLISH MELANGES, At . . . 37½ Cents
50 PIECES OMBRE CASHMERES, At . . . 31 Cents. *Iridescent Colorings.*
50 PIECES OMBRE CHEVRONS, At . . . 31 Cents. *Iridescent Colorings.*
50 PIECES WORSTED MOMIE CLOTHS, 26 *inches in width.* At . . . 25 Cents.
50 PIECES MELANGE MOMIE CLOTHS, 24 *inches in width.* At . . . 25 Cents.

We respectfully solicit comparison of our stock with any other stock in this country as to completeness and assortment of choice Fabrics.

OUT OF TOWN CONSUMERS WILL F

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Sept. 25, '79.

☞TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance;* $2.50 *when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20cts *per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '79" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1*st of January,* 1878, *and that it is time he was paying the printer.*

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 698, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
G. L. GOODHART, Sec'y. W. R. FROM, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 837, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 98, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 1 P. M. and every two weeks after, Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't.

——Wallace, Jenks, and Curtin, on Tuesday eve, 14 Oct. at Bellefonte. Turn out.

——The Centre county Fair will be held on the grounds near Bellefonte, as usual, on October 1st, 2d and 3d—being Wednesday, Thursday and Friday.

——Clothing made to order at Newman's who has the services of one of the best Philadelphia tailors—and all work warranted to fit at prices the lowest.

——Give Sechler's grocery a call when at Bellefonte, fair week, or at any other time it will always pay you to do so.

——What Louis Doll has not got in the line of boots and shoes, whether for men, women or children, is not worth having. Right under the Breckerhoff.

——Col. S. S. Seely who many years ago published the *Watchman*, at Bellefonte, died at his home, Jersey Shore, on 16, aged 63 years.

——Since its new administration the Lewistown *True Democrat* sends two copies to the REPORTER. Too much of a good thing at once.

——Four base-ball matches are to take place at the County Fair, namely: Providence vs. Athletics, State College vs. Milesburg, Colored Club of Bellefonte vs. Colored Club of Williamsport, Defiance vs. Eurekas.

——One of the first victims of the new tramp law was at the last term of Centre Co. Court fined $10 and sentenced to thirty days' imprisonment.

——Some boys in Knox township, Clearfield Co., got hold of a revolver, and while inspecting discharged it, instantly killing a boy named Hunter.

——The Sec'y, W. F. Peeder, is devoting his whole time and energy to the Fair.

——All are on tip-toe for Guggenheimer's new branch Clothing store, to be opened at Centre Hall, Oct. 15.

——The board of pardons last week refused Walker, of this county, now in the penitentiary for horse stealing, a pardon.

——We have still another sudden death to chronicle. Mr. T. B. McElroy, of Potters Mills, died suddenly on Wednesday afternoon, 17. He had complained some the previous few days, but was moving about, yet the grim messenger came and called him. This is the third sudden death in that locality in three weeks.

——In the Grand Pageant on Thursday at 11 a. m., will appear the following Military and Civic societies: Thirteen Bands of the county, Philipsburg and Bellefonte Military Companies, Undine and Logan Hose Companies, together with 250 young men and ladies on horseback.

——During fair week, if you want the best place to stop at, go to the Bush house, Mr. Hoppes is one of the pleasantest hotelists in the state, and will make you feel just like at home.

——Penns valley people are directed to call and see Powers' big stock of every thing in the boot and shoe line—the largest and most complete assortment in Bellefonte, and all genuine goods.

——Mr. A. E. Wolf last week ran the Centre Hall hotel—he knows how to keep tavern

——You are never deceived in anything you get at Powers' shoe-store. They make good all they promise, and sell lower than the lowest.

——A dozen of potatoes were brought to this office by Mrs. Daniel Horner, which make a heaped-up peck. These are the largest potatoes we have seen this year, and they will take the premium unless larger ones can be produced.

——He who goes to the Co. Fair and goes home again without seeing Sechler's grocery, will miss one half of what he might have seen.

——On Tuesday evening of last week our efficient prothonotary, Mr. J. C. Harper, stepped out of the loneliness of single blessedness and entered the state of matrimony, uniting himself with Miss Laura Graham, one of Bellefonte's fairest and best young ladies. May a century of happiness be the lot of the happy pair and many other little things to boot (or to shoe). They started on a trip east.

——An extra stock of Clothing has been ordered by Newman, the King of the Clothing business, for the fair term. This stock Newman has put down to extra low prices, for he intends to please all who call at the Eagle Clothing Hall. Go and get acquainted with Newman anyhow, even if you do not wish to buy, he is so nice a fellow to talk to, and you can see the biggest mountain of clothing in this part the state—and our word for it, the cheapest—he is king in that respect

——Among the many amusements at the fair will be the glass ball shooting match, Archery contest, races of all kinds and in fact everything that will please.

——The celebrated bull, "Judge," of Pleasant Gap, will be on the grounds. The "Judge," like a horse, can be either put under the saddle or in harness. He trots in 2:50, and will be among the races

——The Centre county Agricultural Society will have the largest and best fair this fall that has ever been held on its grounds. Frank Chamberlin, Esq., is untiring in his efforts to make the amusement department, of which he is Superintendant, the most attractive feature of the exhibition.

——A good second-hand top buggy and a new platform spring wagon for sale at Murray's coach shops

——Mr. E. J. Stackpole, one of the attaches of the M'Veytown *Journal* paid us a visit, Tuesday. As handsome a young man as he, must be mighty popular among the ladies.

——Rev. Fischer will preach at Centre Hall, on Tuesday evening, 30, and in the Loop church on Thursday evening following.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the face can be removed by rubbing with Camphor Milk. It cost only 25 cts. per bottle. J. D Murray, Centre Hall. 7 aug 4t

——Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold, croup asthma, or early stage of consumption Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest. Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D. Murray, Centre Hall.

——Wm. Beck, Piano Tuner, Bellefonte. Charges reasonable. tf

——Louis Doll now takes the lead in the boot and shoe business, for men, women and children. Under the Brockerhoff. Fresh stock, prices low.

——The Annual Fair of the Centre Co. Agricultural Society occurs on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd of October.

——A GREAT DAY IN GEORGES VALLEY.—Saturday 20th dawned with all the promise of a fair and gladsome day. Agreeably to an invitation, the writer hastened early, to meet in festive gathering, the Sabbath Schools of the Mountain and Cross churches in the grove immediately opposite the latter. In every direction could be seen the dust of flying buggies and hurrying footmen, each seemingly vieing with the other to reach the ground first. The crowd that soon gathered was estimated at from six to eight hundred. The central point of attraction for eye and ear was the Moneely bell recently purchased at a cost of $178, by the Cross congregation. On our arrival upon the grounds, this bell was just about ascending, by means of rope and pulley, to the steeple, where it soon swung in the place of an old one purchased some years ago from the Lutheran church in Bellefonte, and which never gave satisfaction. Weighing 613 pounds and coming from the best manufactory in the United States, this bell can not fail to give the utmost satisfaction to all. The Sabbath schools, being the church at work, as well as the crowd of visitors present, were now addressed by the writer with suitable reflections preparatory to the bell's consecration, after which it was dedicated to God the Father, Son and Holy Ghost. When the last word of consecration had fallen, the bell responded in a clear voice as if to say—Amen. This was followed by the vast crowd singing, "All Hail the power of Jesus name" and "Praise God from whom all blessings flow," by the Farmer's Mills brass band. With such a sweet, clear toned bell to call the humble worshipper to the Sanctuary, the people should never forget God and duty. This service ended, the schools retired unto the church, where Revs. Whitney, Miller, Wolfe and Fischer addressed them in five minute speeches. His service was interspersed with excellent singing accompanied by William Krape's organ. Adjournment to the grove, followed the conclusion of the addresses, where a sumptuous display tempted hungry stomachs, all of which were right royally filled. Dinner done, the old bell auctioned off, and Sam'l Harter became its owner—giving in exchange the sum of $4.00. This was one of the most orderly pic-nic gatherings your correspondent has ever had the pleasure of attending. Everybody was happy and went away pleased. To me, after an absence of 4 weeks, this day was one of renewal of friendships and swelling of ties that bind spirit to spirit. Let me yet add thanks to the kind people of this Cross church. They remembered a pastor with substantials. God will reward the cheerful giver. W. E. F.

——An enormous supply of all kinds of dry-goods, groceries, hats, boots, shoes, clothing, &c., at Heflers. Special inducements offered during the fair, and the best bargains in Bellefonte. Heflers is headquarters for farmers and housekeepers.

——All fine groceries, canned goods, pickels, sauces, oils, oranges, lemons, cranberries, &c., at Sechler's, and strictly pure spices. They handle no impure or adulterated goods of any kind. We freely and cheerfully testify to this as a fact and from our own experience.

——Let every body attend the fair on the 1st, 2nd and 3rd days of October.

——Dr. Alexander sent a potato to the REPORTER office which weighs 2¼ pounds. This is a whopper, and if our neighbor keeps on growing potatoes at that rate they will soon be bigger than he is. Don't let 'em git ahead of you Doc.

——This Fair will surpass any ever held in the county in the way of amusements.

——Mr. S. S. Lyons, Pres. of Ag. Society, is doing his utmost to make the Fair a success.

——The store of Associate Judge Frank at Robersburg Pa., was entered by robbers one night last week, and the following are among the articles stolen. 3 pair boots, 3 hats, a piece of cloth, a quantity of segrs, and a rifle. Other merchandise is missing making the entire theft amount to about eighty dollars.

——Almost everlasting leather in the boots and shoes of Louis Doll's new stock. Just go and see his fine assortment of goods. It's perfectly astonishing.

——That fine buggy you see there, and that tip-top spring wagon that attracts so much attention for its excellence—both were turned out at Jno. T. Lee's Centre Hall coach shops.

POISONED BY TOAD STOOLS.—The Huntingdon Monitor says: Nicholas Minnemeyer, his wife and three grand-children, near Spruce Creek, were poisoned last week by eating what they supposed to be mushrooms, but what in reality was toad stools. A physicisn was summoned, but the lives of only three of the number were saved—two of the children continued to grow worse and in a short time died.

——A most powerful stock of boots and shoes just received by Powers & Son—and sold at powerful low prices. For fair and square dealing you find Powers No. 1 always.

——Oct. 15, will be a memorable day for all who need clothing, new, cheap and cut to the latest fashions—for on that day Guggenheimer will open his new branch clothing store at Centre Hall.

——The coming Fair will be the best Centre county has ever had. Displays of all kinds will exceed anything heretofore.

——Do you want the purest and freshest drugs, then go to the oldest establishment in this county, Frank Green's, in the Bush house block, and you can get any thing you want.

——An immense stock of new and stylish Clothing has been purchased by Guggenheimer and he intends to astonish all Pennsvalley with his new branch store, Oct. 15.

——A new double thread shuttle sewing machine works by hand or treadle, for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

——Biting Bologna sausage is one of the funny things to occur at the Centre county Fair.

——That large stock of boots and shoes for men and women, at Louis Doll's, under the Brockerhoff house is attracting attention all over—he has his prices so low.

——The most satisfactory evidence of the durability of the work made at Levi Murray's coach shops, at Centre Hall, Pa., is a steadily increasing trade.

——They are exceedingly themselves in the supply of fresh groceries, Sechlers are, and from now until after the fair customers will fare better than ever before at their grocery

——Rain on Wednesday.

TURNER CLEAR

The jury in the Turner murder case, which was re-tried at Lock Haven, last week, on Saturday night brought in a verdict of not guilty.

A CARD.

Believing nearly one year ago that the present Autum would see the country on the high road to prosperity, we commenced then to make preparations for a business of great magnitude.

To properly arrange for a stock surpassing all we had before attempted, we sent abroad several buyers, who visited all the chief manufacturing centers of Europe, especially in England, France and Germany.

Through them we have succeeded in contracting for large quantities of Specialties, which will be confined to ourselves exclusively, as well as a general stock of Novelties and Staple Fabrics, unsurpassed in the American market.

The most careful study has been given to ths cheapening of supplies, and it is believed that with our present arrangements the consumer who deals at our house will stand nearer to the producer than ever before in the history of the trade.

The products of the best makers, Foreign and Domestic, will be distributed by us in any quantity, small or large, with only our own small profit added to the lowest prices (less all discounts) at which manufactures will contract with the largest cash buyers.

A number of alterations and improvements have been made to our store property conducing still further than heretofore to the convenience and comfort of our patrons, and respectfully inviting visits of inspection on and after this date, September 15, we announce the formal OPENING OF THE FALL BUSINESS OF 1879.

Respectfully submitted by
STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER
Eighth and Market Streets,
Philadelphia.

Great Democratic MASS MEETING!!

There will be a Mass Meeting of citizens of Centre county at the COURT-HOUSE IN BELLEFONTE, on Tuesday Evening, Oct. 14, 1879, which will be addressed by

Hon. W. A. WALLACE, United States Senator,
Hon. GEO. A. JENKS, of Brookville, and
Ex-Gov. ANDREW G CURTIN.

It is hoped that there will be a full turn out by citizens from all parts of the county. All parties are invited to come and hear the issues, now exciting the public mind, discussed by honest, able and faithful public men.

By order of the Committee.
D. F. FORTNEY, Chairman.

——GREATEST MARVEL OF THE AGE! 'Blind Charley.' This Musical Prodigy will give a Concert, at
Centre Hall, 29 Sept.
Potters Mills, 30 "
Milroy, 1 Oct.
Pine Grove 9 "
Boalsburg 10 "
Howard 13 "
in the evenings, for the benefit of the Methodist Churches of Julian and Port Matilda. Prof. Johnson is a young white man, a graduate of Maryland Institute, Baltimore, and a local minister in the M E Church. He surpasses Blind Tom in his musical talents and exhibitions, and can imitate any music or any human voice he ever heard, or any sound or noise that he hears. Musicians are invited to attend and play original and difficult pieces and the Professor [Blind Charley] will reproduce the same on the Piano or Organ. He will also give some of his own music and execute three melodies at one time, each in a different key, and will play correctly sitting with his back to the instrument. He will also play two melodies with one hand. The friends of music and the public generally are invited to attend. It will be a grand treat, a rare privilege, and none will regret having heard him. Doors open at 7½ p. m. Admission 25 cents, Reserved Seats 50 cents.

HUNTING KING CETEWAYO.

Cape Town, August 26.—The pursuit of King Cetewayo continues hotly. He has split up his party and taken to the bush. His pursuers have been within three miles of the King and have actually seen some members of his following. Sir Garnet Wolseley held a meeting with the Northern chiefs at which he informed them that the only obstacle to the settlement of peace was the failure to capture Cetewayo, and that any chief harboring Cetewayo would be punished. Lord Gilford captured a native who has promised to show him the King's hiding-place. The bush where he is supposed to be secreted is now being surrounded by 300 men.

CETEWAYO'S CAPTURE.

How it was Effected—The Chief much Exhausted.

London, September 18.—Further particulars of the capture of King Cetewayo have been received. It was somewhat by accident that the capture was affected. A partrol of the King's Dragoon Guards while scouting in the heart of the Nyome forest, fell upon his trail and followed it up, and ran him to the earth. Finding himself surrounded, and resistance being altogether impracticable, the African monarch advanced to the captain of the partrol and tendered him his surrender. He was in a greatly exhausted condition, and bore on his person evidence of much privation, suffering and mental disquietude, but he maintained a remarkable self-composure, and in offering his surrender said he had no doubt his captors would extend to him the rights of a royal prisoner of war. The King was taken to Ulundi. During the march eleven of his followers tried to escape, and six were successful. The other five were shot. The King will be taken to Maritzburg and from there to Greytown. All the important Zulu chiefs have now surrendered or made their peace with Sir Garnet Wolseley, and the task remains of perfecting by wise court measures, what has been accomplished by this long, disastrous and costly war.

When Cetywayo was captured he asked to be shot.

AUSTRO-HUNGARY.

A Famine Impending.

London, September 18.—A Vienna correspondent reports that, in consequence of a bad harvest and numerous floods, distress in various parts of Hungary threaten to become appalling during the coming winter. The Temes Barat district is threatened with famine, and some of the inhabitants are preparing to emigrate to Servia.

YELLOW FEVER.

Memphis, Tenn., September 21.—The summary of the week, which closed last night, is as follows: Total number of new cases reported, 80; whites 48; colored, 32; under five years of age, 4. The total number of new cases reported up to date was 1,216. The total number of deaths from yellow fever for the week was 31. Total number of deaths up to date, 346. The thermometer during the past week has ranged between 51 and 86 degrees.

Memphis, Tenn., September 21.—Eight new cases of yellow fever—four white and four colored—were reported to-day. But one death has occurred since last night—Archie P Kehoe, who died beyond the city limits. Miss Louise Bedford died last night of yellow fever at Bartley station, Tenn. Fifteen nurses were assigned to duty to-day. The weather is clear and pleasant.

A QUARREL BETWEEN THREE BROTHERS—TWO SHOT AND INSTANTLY KILLED.

St. Louis, September 19.—Advices from Taney county, this state, say that on Tuesday last two brothers named Burr and James Manus, living near Kirbyville, got into a quarrel about a cow, and James shot and killed Burr. A younger brother then went home and procured a rifle and shot his brother James through the heart.

NICETIES OF SCIENCE.

Astonishing Microscopic Investigation to Detect a Murderer.

New York, August 22.—The murder of Mary Stannard in Connecticut, and the arrest of the Rev. Mr. Hayden on the charge of being the murderer, are fresh in memory. His trial is soon to come off, and science has been preparing the testimony. Professor White has had Mr. Hayden's knife-blade under his microscope, and has examined every speck thereon

"What did you find on it?" Judge Harrison asked him at the preliminary examination.

"Blood."

"What kind of blood?"

"Human blood."

And the Rev. Mr. Hayden looked as interested and innocently earnest at the professor while his testimony was going on as the student does to the professor in college at the climax of an experiment in natural philosophy. He afterward told, and his wife told, how the blood got there.

"Just so," Mr Jones said; "blood gets on the pen-knife at times of all of us. Mr. Hayden had cut his finger." Now, Prof. White was obliged to admit that science had not yet got so far as to be able to distinguish Mary Stannard's blood from the Rev. Mr Hayden's. So the blood specks on the knife went for naught with the Justice, and he discharged Mr. Hayden.

But science did not let go of the case. The microscope, chemicals, measurements, keen eyes, hours of patient work on a speck that a breath would blow away, have, it is now said, made a discovery. The muscles, the flesh of Mary Stannard's neck near the stab that killed her, have been resolved to their original gases and elements. Thus to discover any foreign matter, such as a speck of steel, when that which had been Mary Stannard's neck had become vapor under the chemist's manipulation.

Then the microscope was put upon the clean, white paper, that would catch any foreign substance and hold it. To the naked eye there appeared on the paper nothing more than a speck-like dust, that a whiff of wind might have blown there; but on it the microscopist placed a glass that would make one hair seem the size of a rope, and then the speck resolved itself into a rusty little piece of steel, with clearly defined form. It must have come from the blade of the knife that killed Mary Stannard.

Now the glass is run along the blade of the Rev. Mr. Hayden's knife, on which Professor White found blood. There are one or two little nicks easily seen in it, too large to match this little piece. At last a defect is discovered. It seems as though the little specks on the white paper, if applied to this defect, would just fit it; and by the most delicate manipulation the fitting is successfully done, and the prosecuting officers are informed that the savants have discovered a speck of iron that dropped from the fleshy parts around the wound that just fits a nick in the blade of the Rev. Hayden's knife!

Such is the story that somewhat indefinitely, but with sufficient detail to make it worthy the attention of Mr. Hayden's counsel, is reported regarding the result of the scientific men's work in discovering evidence.

A TERRIBLE VENGEANCE.

Cannelton, W. Va., September 21.—Bob Moore, a white man, known as a desperado in West Virginia, was instantly killed with a razor at the government locks, near here, by a negro named John Thomas. Shortly after the negro, Thomas was arrested by a constable, but was soon rescued by a mob, which hung him instantly to the nearest tree. Before life was extinct a number of the mob emptied the contents of their revolvers into his body. He was then lowered nearly to the ground stripped of his clothes and literally hacked to pieces with knives.

Stephen Boyd, aged nineteen, of Mill Creek, Hungtingdon county, was enamored of Miss Nillie Bunn, age 16 sixteen, but she repulsed him. He made unsuccessful attempt to outrage her and then hung himself to a tree. All this happened about a week ago.

PRODUCE.

Philadelphia, September 22.—Great excitement in breadstuffs and prices have materially advanced. Flour and meal—Flour is 15c to 20c higher and active, with sales of 1,500 barrels; including Minnesota extra family, at $5.50@6.15, Pennsylvania do do at $5.25@5.50

Grain—Wheat is excited and 4c higher. We quote, including rejected at $1.20; red $1.24@1.25, amber at $1.25. Rye at 65c. Corn at 57½@58c. Oats at 32@33c, and white at 33½c.

Chicago, September 22.—Wheat, No. 1 Chicago spring, $1.06; No. 2 do., $1.01¼ for cash. Corn at 37½c for cash. Oats 26@27¼. Rye 59c.

The total strength of the French army next year will be 968,300 men. Of this number 407,796 will belong to the active army; 313,859, with 1,850 officers, to the reserve of the active army, and 149,000, with 4,800 officers, to the territorial army.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentry on the estate of Joseph Bitner, late of Potter township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated by law, for settlement.

JACOB BITNER,
J. G. SANKEY,
21 aug6t Executors.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Hettinger, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

AMELIA HETTINGER,
M. L. RISHEL,
21 aug 6t Administrators.

CENTRE HALL

Furniture Rooms!

EZRA KRUMBINE,

respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has bought out the old stand of J. O. Deininger, and has reduced the prices. He has constantly on hand and makes to order

BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS,
TABLES, &c., &c.

His stock of ready made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship, and is all made under his immediate supervision, and is offered at rates chesper than elsewhere.

Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. feb 26

$2,000 A YEAR for honest, intelligent business men or Agents. New business, light work. Address CO-OPERATIVE AGENCY, Madison, Ind. 19 july 4m.

$1500 TO $6000 A YEAR, or $5 to $20 a day in your own locality. No risk. Women do as well as men. Many make more than the amount stated above. No one can fail to make money fast. Any one can do the work. You can make from 50 cts. to $2 an hour by devoting your evenings and spare time to the business. It costs nothing to try the business. Nothing like it for money making ever offered before. Business pleasant and strictly honorable. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, send us your address and we will send you full particulars and private terms free. Samples worth $5 also free. You can then make up your mind for yourself. Address GEORGE STINSON & CO. Portland, Maine.

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GETTYSBURG PENN'A.

Full corps of Professors. Course of study of the highest grade. Location attractive, healthful & moral. Libraries contain over 20,000 volumes. Two Reading Rooms with first-class periodicals. Expenses for tuition, room rent, fuel and washing, $82. Boarding from $2 to $3 per week. Send for a catalogue to

PROF. P. M. BIKLE,
Sec'y of Faculty.
aug28

This space is reserved for J. NEWMAN, JR., the KING CLOTHIER and MERCHANT TAILOR, Bellefonte.

The Princess Louise at the military review in Toronto was, says a correspondent, "the plainest dressed woman in sight. She wore a short riding habit, decidedly the worse for wear, a hole in it being conspicuous. There was not a bit of trimming on it anywhere; the only bit of color was a buttonhole boquet of bleeding hearts on a green leaf. She wore a plain linen roll collar, fastened with a stoneless gold brooch. Her earrings were large pearl drops. Her face was shielded by a black veil, with large black spots, and her gloves were of dogskin."

George G. Dinges, a son of Jonas Dinges, formerly a resident of Lewistown, had both his feet amputated last week, from injuries received while trying to couple a broken train on the western division.—*True Dem.*

Kidney-Wort is the safest and best remedy for Kidney and Liver diseases, Piles and Constipation.

A snake created some consternation at the residence of Caleb Yocum, in Spruce Hill township, Juniata county, by falling from the chimney into a kettle of applebutter boiling in the fire place. The applebutter was not considered palatable, and was thrown away.

Philadelphia, September 15.—The eastern mills have advanced the price of bar iron to 2 8 10 cents per pound card and of cut nails to $3.25 per keg card.

Double Sufferers. If the thousands that now have their rest and comfort destroyed by complications of Liver and Kidney complaints would give nature's remedy, Kidney-Wort, a trial they would be speedily cured. It acts on both organs at the same time and therefore completely fills the bill for a perfect remedy. If you have a lame back and disordered Kidneys use it at once.

MARRIED.

On 28 ult., by Rev. W. H. Groh, Mr. Samuel H. Weaver, of Oak Hall and Miss Lizzie Campbell, of Linden Hall.

On 18 inst., by same, Mr. Frederick W. Krumrine and Miss Annie M. Garner, both from near State College.

In Millheim Centre co., on 10th inst., Charles A. Sturgis, formerly of Lewisburg, and Miss Belle, daughter of Dan'l Musser.

DIED.

In New Washington borough, Clearfield county on September 9th, 1879, Jacob Neff, aged 84 years, 8 months and 2 days.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, a sure cure for this disease. It has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. Symptoms are loss of appetite, wind, and rising of food, dryness in mouth, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness, and low spirits. Get the genuine. Not sold in bulk, only in $1.00 bottles, or six bottles for $5.00. Ask your druggist for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. If he has it not, send to proprietor, E. F. Kunkel, 259 N. Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice free, enclose three cent stamp.

WORMS WORMS WORMS. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to destroy Pin, Seat, and Stomach Worms. Dr. Kunkel, the only successful physician who removes Tape Worm in two hours, alive with head, and no fee until removed. Common sense teaches if Tape Worms be removed all other worms can be readily destroyed. Advice at office and store, free. The doctor can tell whether or not the patient has worms. Thousands are dying daily with worms, and do not know it. Fits, spasms, cramps, chewing and suffocation, sallow complexion, circles around the eyes, swelling and pain in the stomach, restless at night, grinding of the teeth, picking at the nose, cough, fever, itching at the seat, headache, foul breath, the patient grows pale and thin, itching and irritation in the anus—all these symptoms, and more, come from worms. E. F. Kunkel's Worm Syrup never fails to remove them. Price, $1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00. [For Tape Worm write and consult the Doctor.] For all others, buy of your druggist the Worm Syrup, and if he has it not, send to Dr. E. F. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St., Philadelphia, Pa. Advice by mail, free; send three cent stamp. 24 oct

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Samuel Royer, late of Potter township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them authenticated for settlement.

JNO. S. ROYER,
CATH. ROYER,
18sept 6t Administrators

CAUTION.—Sportsmen are hereby cautioned against hunting in the enclosed woods of the undersigned.

Sept. 18, JNO. R. LEE.

CAUTION.—The undersigned hereby warns all persons not to buy any of three bonds, each of $100 given to Jacob Hessig by me, as I did not receive value for same. JOHN KESIGLE.
11sept3t

CAUTION.—All persons are hereby cautioned against shooting squirrels in the woods east of the buildings of the undersigned, in Potter township; sportsmen are requested to heed this notice. JACOB WAGNER, JR.
4 sept. 3t.

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing FOUR HUNDRED ACRES, more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER-FAILING WATER, THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,
A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa.,
or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa.
14 aug 4t

For the coming
Fall and Winter
TRADE
WE ARE FULLY PREPARED.
Now is the Time!
Select Your Goods
FROM
FRESH,
NEW STOCK.
GENTS' FRENCH CALF BOOTS AND GAITERS
MADE TO ORDER
A LARGE STOCK OF
Sole Leather,
Calf-Skins, Kips,
ETC., ETC.,
At Bottom Prices.
E. GRAHAM & SON.
Dec'5 Bellefonte, Pa.

Spring Mills Market.

Wheat No 1 $1.00
Wheat No 2 90c
Rye, 45c.
Corn, ears, per bu. new, 40c
Oats, 25c.
Buckwheat, 75c.
Clover seed, $4.00 to $4 50
Chop, per ton, $20.00.
Plaster, ground per ton, $10.00
Flour, per bbl $4.60
Barley 50c
Butter, 12c.
Tallow, 6c.
Lard, 6c.
Ham, 12c.
Shoulders, 6c.
Eggs per doz., 12c.
Tub washed wool 30c,

Coal. Retail.		By Car, Gross.
Egg,	$5.00	$4.50
Stove,	$5.25	$4.75
Chestnut,	$5.00	$4.50
Pea,	$4.25	$3.00

HARRY K. HICKS,

(Successor to T. A. Hicks & Bro.)

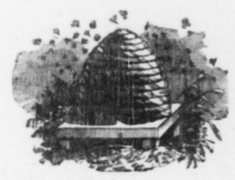
WHOLESALE & RETAIL DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves, Oils, Paints Glass, Putty, &c.,

☞Also has the agency of the South Bend Chilled Plow for this county.☜

I WILL NOT BE UNDERSOLD BY ANY PARTY THAT SELLS THE SAME QUALITY OF GOODS

This space is reserved for
J. H. BAULAND,
of the



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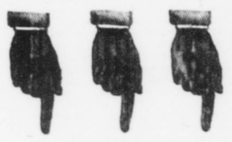

CARD.

I. Guggenheimer

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD

Hints for the Farmer.

Feed the grapes, fruit trees, etc., if on a poor soil, with manure, and they will feed you

Scatter under the fruit trees say a quart of salt to a grown fruit tree twice every week or two until the fruit is nearly grown, and it will greatly prevent the working and ravages of worms.

Put the hen coops under your fruit trees and the old hen with her chickens there, and every morning knock on the trees with a quick hard rap, and the little Turk will drop and chick will catch him.

Some horsemen water their animals frequently, but the best authorities do not allow them to drink more than three times a day. Such horses perspire readily, and are not covered with foam on the road. Be careful, however, to sponge their mouths frequently.

A good suggestion comes from Pennsylvania. If carbolic acid soap is rubbed on the neck and legs of a horse, he will not be bothered by flies. The strong odor of the soap drives these miserable horse-tormentors away; and besides, the soap gives the animal's coat a fine polish. Take a dry cake of the soap, and rub on after grooming.

The Bedford *Inquirer* says that a teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of water will destroy currant worms, green flies, rose worms and other insects without injury to the most delicate plants, even fuchias, geraniums, callas, etc., if applied with a sprinkling can two or three times a week. We learn from another source that corn cobs saturated with kerosene and hung upon the limbs of plum trees will keep away the curculio.

One farmer says: I have fed all kinds of roots and considerable quantities of them to cattle, and among them all I consider the potato, fed raw to cows, the best for quantity of milk or quality of beef. The best beef I ever tasted was fattened on potatoes and meal. My experience is that they should never be cooked for cattle, but always for hogs, and at half the price of corn they are profitable to feed in connection with meal.

Dr. Nichols says, in the *Journal of Chemistry*: It is, under ordinary conditions, advisable and advantageous to plant corn for fodder in drills, with at least twenty inches space between, so that air and sunlight can have free access to the growing plants; but it is not good husbandry to sow thickly broadcast. Plants depend for healthy growth and nutrition upon actinic light and heat, and upon access of air. Any plant deprived of these agencies in its growth is unsuitable for the food of animals.

A correspondent of the *Country Gentleman* says that no dressing of manure is completely consumed by the crop to which it is applied. Soluble and active manures produce their principal effect at once, and are of little benefit to subsequent crops. Manures sparingly soluble, and those which must suffer decomposition in the soil before they are of service to the plant, as bones and farmyard manure, will, on the contrary, produce an effect over many years. Farmers have a prejudice in favor of the latter class of manures, but it is clear that the quickest return for capital invested is afforded by the former class.

Preparing Produce for Market.

The Boston *Cultivator* alludes to the fact that there is more attention now being paid to packages and manner of presenting articles of farm products to the markets than formerly. What would satisfy the wants of village and town customers a dozen years ago will not do it to-day; and the change in the standard in this respect has always been observable at our leading metropolitan markets, yet here the fine art of preparing farm products for the best customers has made very rapid advances toward perfection within even a few years.

"I want more of your butter," said the merchant to a first class butter maker, whose product always came to his counter in splendid style, "for I can hardly get enough to furnish my customers. No, sir," he said the next day to a farmer whose butter came to the market in an old tub, with not a very clean cloth over the top of it, and in a rather soft condition; "no, sir; butter is very plenty, and I have a good supply on hand." And he had, of that kind. But just here is the difference; the best margin of profit is always in favor of the party who sends his goods to market in attractive shape. This is true the world over with all kinds of products, and it is not less so of the farmer's manufactures than of any other. Indeed, if possible, there is more necessity that the farmer exercise care and skill in arranging his goods for the market than of most other men. For goods sell themselves largely; it is the best and most attractive that soonest find purchasers and return the quickest profit.

Now, there are certain products of the farm and garden that must be marketed largely as they are; that is, the art of the farmer or gardener can only go a little way in rendering them attractive for sale. These are fruits, vegetables, grain, etc., though even here is a chance for the display of some skill and taste in selling. The apples and pears may be picked and selected with care; the grapes put in attractive boxes in just the right shape for family eating; pears and peaches handled with care, and put up "the best side out." More and more farmers must make a study of preparing their products in an acceptable and attractive form for customers; and as we ascertain the wants of customers, as exhibited at our great city markets, we shall endeavor from time to time to inform our readers and producers in order that they may know how to meet them.

Health Hints.

For people with skin diseases a carbolic bath should be used.

Always take a bath in a warm room and in tepid water, unless particularly robust.

Bleeding of a wound in man or beast can be stopped, it is said, by a mixture of wheat flour and common salt, in equal parts, bound on with a cloth.

An exchange says soft corns can be cured by this corn salve: Boil tobacco down to an extract, then mix with it a quantity of white pitch pine, and apply it to the corn, renewing it once a week till the corn disappears.

To make tolu lozenges for coughs, take fine sugar, eight ounces; cream of tartar, one ounce; starch, two drachms; tincture of balsam of tolu, one drachm. Bring to a proper consistency, and form into lozenges by means of a sufficient quantity of mucilage of gum tragacanth.

A Smart Wife.

The other morning a citizen called at a hardware store on Woodward avenue and said he wanted a key to a certain door in his house, and he took up and carried away almost the first key handed out to him. On his way down town after dinner he stopped and exchanged the key for another, explaining that the first wouldn't fit. These changes took place twice a day for the next four days, the citizen being unable to get hold of a key to fit. On the sixth day he drove up to the store with a door on a dray, and calling to the proprietor he said:

"Bring your box of keys out here and we'll get a fit to that lock. Here I have been running back and forth for about a week, and I might not have got a fit for a whole month if my wife had not suggested that I bring the door down here. Some of these women are mighty smart."

"But why didn't you take the lock off and bring it down in your pocket?" asked the dealer.

The buyer looked at him in a vacant way, stared hard at the door, and sat down on the curbstone with the remark:

"It's a wonder that the whole family wasn't sent to the fool-house ten years ago."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A Pocketful of Tarantulas.

When Mr. Nat. Silver took his last summer's linen duster out of the clothespress it was a good thing for him that he didn't rifle the pockets in his usual energetic style, or he might not be around to tell the tale which he poured into our sympathetic ear this morning. He took hold of the end of a handkerchief in one of the pockets and pulled it out. It was covered with tarantulas, nearly all of them small, but full of poison and fight. While he was gazing at them two enormous tarantulas, neither of which could be covered with a saucer, emerged from the same pocket, and began climbing up the coat toward his hand. He just noticed them in time to drop the garment and call for help. All of the spiders began scuttling away, and it was with much difficulty they were all killed. Nat is positive that there were at least fifty tarantulas in the pocket.—*Nevada Winnemucan.*

FOR THE FAIR SEX.

Incompatibility.

At last, since thou art all my own,
My love, my life, my promised bride!"
He murmurs softly, sinking down
Clarinda's peerless form beside.

"Let's figure, sweet, how we'll begin
Our married state that is to be."
"Yes, love. To eat a figure in
The world is all my wish!" says she.

"For house," says he, "what better than
A tiny cot by ocean's flow?"
"Twould do," she says, behind her fan,
"If marble fronts were scarce, you know!"

"Ahem! And we might well engage
One maid-of-all-work, stout and neat!"
"Y-e-e-s! and a footman, cook and page,
And coach and pair!" she murmured sweet.

"Why, really, dear!—but words are air—
With love for guests at home a field,
Our food shall be the simplest fare,
Our drink the dairy's snowy yield!"

"Y-e-e-s! with etceteras rare and blest,"
She coyly adds: "that money brings—
Fish; game in season; wines the best;
Broils, stews, fruit cake, ice-cream and things!"

"In Midas' name!" he cries, with look,
And tone and mien from rapture free,
"Dost deem a million aire to hook,
Ambitious girl, in wedding me?"

"Why, not at all, Sir Stinginess!"
She quick responds, with scornful shout;
"But just remember none the less,
As servant I'm not hiring out!"

They sever—she with angry look
That never bids him pause nor stay;
He clutching tight his pocketbook,
And precious glad to get away.

"Dissembling might have done with tact,
It not too soon betrayed," says she;
"How lucky that to sober fact
I brought her ere too late!" says he.

Fashions of the Season.

Among the new dress goods in silk and wool mixtures are found some novelties in the form of welted striped goods, the stripes running across, not lengthwise the goods, producing a corduroy effect; and upon this surface, whose ground is either gendarme blue, bronze, plum, dark green, brown, or black, bright silk threads produce a flowered design in jardiniere effects, the figures being for the most part small set designs. This stuff is intended for the paniers, back draperies, cuffs, revers, and collars of costumes whose underskirts, sleeves, and minor parts are composed of self-colored, all-wool, welted striped goods of tints and shades corresponding with the grounds of the figured goods. In the plain goods intended for the underskirts the welted stripes are also crosswise the goods.

Other fancy silk and wool mixtures have narrow alternate stripes of plain wool and figured silk, the silk stripes in small bright arabesque or armure designs. New suitings have the particolored grounds of bronze, French gray, cherry, garnet, peacock, gendarme and navy blues, and shades of stone and *ardoise* or slate color.

Plaid Jacquard is a genuine novelty, the large plaids being produced in a variety of novel and striking designs and sharply contrasting colors woven in a Jacquard loom, and, while they imitate the size and colors of tartans, are very unlike them. Broken blocks, squares, and dashes of color are produced in the midst of the wool mixtures by bright threads of silk thrown in, the predominant tints being old gold, sapphire and turquoise blues, cherry and other shades of red, and bright shades of green on dark grounds.

In plain all-wool goods, in addition to the camel's hair goods, cloths, flannels and cashmeres of last winter, we are shown a new material called *toile de sanglier*. This is plain woven, but has a rough surface, and resembles bunting made sufficiently heavy to serve for warm winter dresses.

The ready-made suits, thousands of which are sold every season and sent all over the world, are shown this fall in dark cloth colors in the new shades of amaranth, Rembrandt green, gendarme or duck's breast and navy blues, dauphin and dark French grays, Burgoyne and golden browns and black, with garnitures and parts of the costumes of trimming satins, plain, plaided or striped, silk plush, Jacquard corduroys or welted stripes, wide woolen braids and Scotch and Jacquard plaids, or other trimming goods of silk and wool mixtures similar to those described above.

The greater part of these suits are made up in the form of a coat basque, with pointed waistcoat in front and a postilion back, curved shorter on the hips. When the basque has not a waistcoat it is givena stomacher like a plastron, which is pointed below the waist, and consists of two revers sewed together down the middle, extending from the neck down and tapering gradually narrower to the waist. Under this plastron waistcoat or stomacher the basque is fastened with small flat buttons. The plastron may be either of plain cloth or satin, or it may be covered with parallel lines of zigzag braid set on crosswise in points. The postilion backs are sometimes pointed, but oftener square, and are given flat box-plaits headed with fancy buttons. The skirts are short, trimmed with the usual flounce or flounces, in the usual variety of full, knife-plaited and box-plaitings. Paniers appear on many of these skirts, or scarfs arranged to produce panier effects. Wide bells are seen on many of the basques, beginning in the seam under the arms and fastening in front. Other basques are half double-breasted, and others again have surplice plaits or fathers in front; and blouse effects are also popular in basques, fastening down with three-inch wide belts, to which the side pocket is attached. The buttons on the waistcoats are smaller than those on other parts of the costume. Few outside pockets are seen, but sometimes a long square or pear-shaped appendage of this kind is attached to the lower edge of a basque, and made very effective with trimmings. Plaid silks and silk plush of the same shade as the wool material of the dress, and self-colored Jacquard corduroys, also of the shade of the woolen stuff, are used for trimming cashmeres, *toile des Indes*, camel's hair and *toile de sanglier* costumes. These ready-made suits range in price all the way from $20 to $75 and $100.

Large and small bonnets, the first very large and the second very small, are seen among the importations of millinery goods. The large bonnets are either pokes with close sides, directoire bonnets with square crowns and flaring brims, or Rabagas bonnets that frame the face like a halo. The small bonnets are close cottage shapes, or are square crowns and almost brimless, such as have been worn at Saratoga and Newport during the summer, and the favorite Carmen bonnets with greater breadth in the back. Other shapes serve as either a round hat or a bonnet, and English turbans, Derbies and large Tyrolean hats are all among the new shapes. The Gainesboroughs and other fanciful, picturesque shapes are not by any means discarded.

All these shapes are brought out in smooth soft felt, silk plush and fur beavers, with pile an inch long. Sometimes the crown of the hat will be of silk and the brim of beaver or the reverse, and sometimes felt brims are given fur or silk crowns, or felt crowns are seen with plush or beaver brims. The feather felts which were introduced last season appear again this season in greater numbers, and in the delicate ecru and beige tints and cream and pearl white, which show that they will be used for the richest full-dress occasions.

The felts, beavers and plushes come in the same variety of colors and tints this season that they did last, or even greater. The new tints of cloth shades that are seen in the dress goods appear in the bonnets and hats, showing plainly that costumes will require a hat or bonnet to match this winter, and at least an attempt will be made to revive that fashion. For the new shades, colors found in felts and other millinery goods, new names are given. Rembrandt is a new name for a dark bluish shade of peacock green. A new red with a dash of purple in it is Amaranth, and the old Egyptian or Pompeiian reds are now vieux rouge. Japoniers is a new green blue, and gendarme blue takes the title of Denmore and duck's-breast blue, golden brown is *canaque*, and the most fashionable shade of plum brown is Burgoyne. Old gold is as fashionable as ever, and the ciel blues and rose pinks, the beige tints with cream, ivory and wax white, are all in demand equal to the supply.

Fancy feathers will be used to excess again in trimming bonnets and hats. Whole and half birds, tails, wings, pompons, and feather fringes and ruches are all seen in the millinery stores. Long gray ostrich plumes of the natural color are also to be revived, and tips, demi-long and Mercutio, and willow plumes, are all to be worn.

The fall wraps are for the most part mantelet visites similar to those worn last spring, but ulsters, round cloaks and close jackets will be worn as the season advances. Most of the fall suits now in the hands of the dressmakers have a jacket of the material of the suit, and jackets of light, dark and black cloths are found in abundance in all the houses where ready-made garments are sold. When the jacket is a part of a costume it is trimmed to match the same, but the independent jackets are untrimmed, save with rows of stitching and effective buttons of ivory, horn, shell or metal.—*New York Sun.*

A Leadville Washerwoman's Luck.

But it is not alone in mining operations that fortunes have been made, writes a Leadville (Col.) correspondent. Mrs. Sarah Ray, an old Irish washerwoman, who was among the earliest settlers, has a somewhat romantic history. Her stock in trade when she came consisted of a pair of tubs and a washboard. She began business under an old pine tree on the hillside, having no means of hiring a house. She soon, however, got together with her own hands a rude sish cabin, and, as business was good at $2 50 per dozen for washing, she gradually began to provide for her wants. She got a nanny goat, and, after furnishing her cabin comfortably, began to accumulate money. The town began to grow in the direction of her cabin, and after a while she employed laborers to put up a log house. As there was a great demand for miner's boarding-houses, Mrs. Ray concluded to abandon the washtub and start a boarding-house in her new edifice. In this idea she received great encouragement, and the house was opened with flattering prospects. In this venture she proved to be very successful, and made money and saved it. By the growth of the city her house finally got to be in the very center, and, as the streets were laid out, it proved to occupy a location on the corner of Harrison avenue and State street. Business was good and she continued to make money, which she invested wisely. She built another log house and rented it. Then she put up a frame building, which was rented before it was finished. About this time some of the landgrabbers disputed her title to the land and tried to dispossess her, but the old lady had so many determined friends among the miners that the effort was given up. Several months ago she refused an offer of $10,000 for her property, and since that time has built a two-story block fronting on Harrison avenue, and also a sizable piece of property as any in Leadville. She still lives in her log house, but she now intends to tear it down and erect a two-story block in its place. When her improvements are completed she will have an income of more than $1,000 a month—a pretty good record of business success for an old washerwoman.

The Merry Maiden and the Tar.

The San Francisco *Call* says: The latest local story of the difficulties that can and will be surmounted by true love is that in which Captain J. E. Lennan, a bold sea captain, well known in Alaska waters, and Miss Annie B. Bunster, daughter of A. Bunster, M. P., of Victoria, are the interested parties. The young lady, who is just out of her teens, was residing in this city with friends, for the purpose of securing the benefit of the high class educational institutions of San Francisco, when she was met by the gallant captain. When the captain next saw the lady he proposed, was accepted, and then he sought the father. He saw him, but soon left the house, being reminded that he was nothing but a "common sailor," and should not aspire to an M. P.'s daughter. Such a rebuke did not, however, very long retard the lovers, but rather hastened the consummation of their affections. A license was procured, the services of the Rev. W. L. Githens, of St. Patrick's Church of the Advent, were secured, and the twain were made one. Next day the Hon. A. Bunster was in town, but he had come too late to arrest what he had feared. He at once waited upon the reverend clergyman and demanded by what authority he performed the ceremony, as the lady was not of age. Mr. Githens replied that he was not acquainted with the circumstances of the case, but Captain Lennan, attended by a gentleman in good business standing, had requested his aid; the lady was attended by several highly respectable lady friends, was twenty-one years, and therefore over age, and to him everything was regular. "But I don't recognize your laws," said the M. P. "While in the United States you must," said the minister. Seeing that the clergyman was not at fault—that he could not quarrel with the law—Mr. Bunster then regretted that he had ever let his daughter leave home. Yielding at last to the unalterable, it is said Mr. Bunster blessed the young couple with a very bad grace. The following Wednesday Captain Lennan again sailed for Alaska, leaving his bride in a very comfortable home on Geary street.

The Anthracite Coal Fields.

At the meeting of the American Science Association in Saratoga P. W. Sheafer, of Pottsville, Penn., spoke of the anthracite coal fields of Pennsylvania and their rapid exhaustion. He said: The work of mining anthracite coal in that State was begun in 1829 with 365; now 20,000,000 tons per annum are produced. Mr. Sheafer asserted that only one-third of the coal goes into consumption; two-thirds are wasted, lost in the mines and in preparation. He put the maximum product at about 56,000,000 tons per annum, and at the present rate of increase this limit will be reached in the year 1900, and in 186 years, say in the year 2065, our anthracite coal fields will be exhausted. Then we must fall back on our bituminous coal area, which reaches the enormous total of 200,000 square miles, say over 400 times the area of the anthracite. Mr. Sheafer said that the competition between our several coal companies and by them with the bituminous coal will always keep the price moderate. He doubted if Great Britain could much increase its now enormous product of 136,000,000 tons, yet at her present rate of increase she will exhaust her coal—above 4,000 feet—in about the time in which our anthracite output will cease. But she has no 200,000 square miles, as we have in the West.

A Thief in a Chest.

A young girl named Katie De Roy, who was arrested in Philadelphia on suspicion of robbing a house some time before, told a most extraordinary story. She entered the cellar of the house, where she left her shoes, and went up to the girl's room. The servant saw her crawling beneath a bed and caused an alarm. The room was searched, but the intruder could not be found. There was an old chest in the room, but no one thought of looking into it. Yet the strange thief was there, and there she remained without food or water for thirty hours. There was sickness in the house, and everybody in the house was awake all night. The next night, however, everybody slept soundly, and the young thief ransacked the whole house and carried off some change from the gentleman's pocket. She let a confederate into the house, but as she refused to let him carry off the silver he left without much booty. She was neatly dressed and a pretty figure, though without much intelligence in her face. She was from Reading, and had only been two months in the city. Her committal to prison followed to answer for the robbery.

Suspended Animation.

Charles Buckland, the naturalist, chairman of the Calcutta Zoological Society, has furnished some facts concerning the habits of wasps which lend an air of plausibility to the Australian hoax about suspended animation in sheep and cattle for an indefinite period by injecting the veins with juices of certain plants. The wasps make a nest of mud, in the cells of which they deposit live spiders, or live flies, which are to serve for the food of the larvæ which is to be hatched out of the egg that is deposited in the mud nest. If one breaks open the mud nest prematurely, the spiders and flies crawl out, looking very queer, but shortly regain their senses and take themselves off. Mr. Buckland suggests that Providence may have provided the wasp with some powerful anodyne, so that the spiders and flies are kept in a state of suspended animation, from which they would not recover consciousness; and if this process could be simulated the Australian dream of supplying the London market with fresh meat without the cost of refrigeration might become a reality.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Eastern and Middle States.

The house of Dr. C. B. Smith, of Granby, Mass., was struck by lightning and partially destroyed, and the doctor was instantly killed.

Mr. William Morris Hunt, the well-known Boston artist, drowned himself recently in a cistern at the Appledore House, Isle of Shoals, while laboring under temporary aberration of mind, the result of general nervous prostration.

A party of about eighty English farmers arrived in New York on an ocean steamer, the other day, on their way to Texas, where they have purchased land.

The formal opening of the Pennsylvania State Fair took place in the Permanent Exhibition building in Fairmount Park, Philadelphia.

Mrs. Eliza Greifelt, wife of Max Greifelt, who died in Brooklyn in January last of trichinosis, has brought two suits in the Brooklyn City Court against Charles and Frederick Figge, pork packers, to recover $30,000 damages. One of these suits is brought in her own behalf, in which she demands $25,000 damages for injury to her health, which was, she says, embezzled by partaking of the unwholesome pork. The other suit is for $5,000, and is brought by her as administratrix of her husband's estate.

Colonel Tom Scott, president of the Pennsylvania Central railroad, who has been abroad some time for the benefit of his health, returned the other day.

At the Syracuse Convention thieves made a raid on several Tammany delegates at their hotel, and secured a number of gold watches, diamond jewelry and a considerable amount in money.

One of the most exciting State conventions ever held was that of the Democratic party at Syracuse. The first day was devoted to organizing and to speeches for and against the renomination of Governor Robinson. On the second day, after Governor Robinson and General Slocum had been nominated for Governor, a scene of terrific excitement was created by the nomination for that office of the convention's chairman, John C. Jacobs, of Brooklyn, and the declaration by the secretary of the assemblage that Jacobs' nomination had been carried by acclamation. But Mr. Jacobs declared, as soon as he could make himself heard, that under no consideration would he accept the nomination, and that the secretary had usurped the prerogative of the chair in putting the question to the convention. After a while balloting was proceeded with, and when seventeen votes had been declared for Robinson and 1 for Slocum the entire Tammany delegation arose and left the hall. Their seats were then filled by the Irving Hall wing of the New York city delegation. The vote was then proceeded with, and when the names of the Tammany Hall delegates were called there was not a single response. The result was announced as 243 for Robinson, 55 for Slocum, 1 for Clarkson N. Potter and 1 for Horatio Seymour. Governor Robinson's nomination was then made unanimous, and the rest of the ticket was completed by the renomination of all the present State officers excepting Lieutenant-Governor Dorsheimer, who left the convention with Tammany, and for whom there was filled by the unanimous nomination of Clarkson N. Potter. The platform adopted declares that the Democratic party holds to the Constitution with all its amendments, and to the rights of the States under the Constitution; charges that "the tendency of the Republican party to centralization and consolidation are contrary to the principles of our institutions;" insists that the issues settled by the war shall not be revived, and deprecates "the effects of the Republican managers to revive sectional feuds;" demands "an honest election and an honest count of votes," and asserts that "never again by fraud or force shall the popular will be set aside to gratify unscrupulous partisans;" opposes all favoritism, but declares that if any class is to receive special consideration it should be the working people; opposes the issue of paper by the constitutional money of the country; condemns "the speculative methods of the present Secretary of the Treasury, the questionable favoritism he has shown to particular monetary institutions or so-called 'syndicates,' and the unbusinesslike and unbecoming manner in department in connection with his refunding schemes;" denounces "the disgraceful repudiation of all their professions of civil service reform by the Executive and his supporters;" affirms that "Federal offices have been freely given for despicable partisan services," and that "the appointment of Federal officers managing partisan speeches, managing political campaigns, and requiring their subordinates to contribute to campaign funds in derogation of every principle and promise of an honest civil service;" favors the prosecution of such officers for the ability and fidelity with which they have discharged their duty; claims that the railroads should be operated for the benefit of the people; demands that all property should bear its just proportion of taxation, that property which is exempt be put upon taxation with honest labor, and that canal tolls be kept at the lowest possible rates; praises the Democratic Congressmen for "restoring a fair and intelligent jury system, and protecting the freedom of the ballot box;" denounces the Executive and Senate of the United States for the appointment of armed soldiers and the employment of paid Federal supervisors and marshals at the polls;" and finally declares "we shall continue to uphold a system of untrammeled suffrage, absolutely free from Federal force or supervision." The balting delegates of the convention adjourned to another hall, and held a meeting, twelve counties being represented. David Dudley Field was appointed chairman and John Kelly was nominated for Governor by acclamation. The chairman was directed to appoint a committee of fifteen to take such action as to the remainder of the State ticket as they thought necessary, and to issue an address to the Democracy of the State.

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Reports are received of further troubles in Carter county, Ky., the old Underwood battle ground. As Squire Holbrook and his son, Miller, were going to a pasture ground they were fired upon by men in ambush, and Squire Holbrook was instantly killed. His son Preination was then made unanimous, and the rest of the ticket was completed by the renomination of all the present State officers excepting Lieutenant-Governor Dorsheimer, who left the convention with Tammany, and for whom there was filled by the unanimous nomination of Clarkson N. Potter. The platform adopted declares that the Democratic party holds to the Constitution with all its amendments, and to the rights of the States under the Constitution; charges that "the tendencies of the Republican party to centralization and consolidation are contrary to the principles of our institutions;" insists that the issues settled by the war shall not be revived, and deprecates "the effects of the Republican managers to revive sectional feuds;" demands "an honest election and an honest count of votes," and asserts that "never again by fraud or force shall the popular will be set aside to gratify unscrupulous partisans;" opposes all favoritism, but declares that if any class is to receive special consideration it should be the working people; opposes the issue of paper by the constitutional money of the country; condemns "the speculative methods of the present Secretary of the Treasury, the questionable favoritism he has shown to particular monetary institutions or so-called 'syndicates,' and the unbusinesslike and unbecoming manner in department in connection with his refunding schemes;" denounces "the disgraceful repudiation of all their professions of civil service reform by the Executive and his supporters;" affirms that "Federal offices have been freely given for despicable partisan services," and that "the appointment of Federal officers managing partisan speeches, managing political campaigns, and requiring their subordinates to contribute to campaign funds in derogation of every principle and promise of an honest civil service;" favors the prosecution of such officers for the ability and fidelity with which they have discharged their duty; claims that the railroads should be operated for the benefit of the people; demands that all property should bear its just proportion of taxation, that property which is exempt be put upon taxation with honest labor, and that canal tolls be kept at the lowest possible rates; praises the Democratic Congressmen for "restoring a fair and intelligent jury system, and protecting the freedom of the ballot box;" denounces the Executive and Senate of the United States for the appointment of armed soldiers and the employment of paid Federal supervisors and marshals at the polls;" and finally declares "we shall continue to uphold a system of untrammeled suffrage, absolutely free from Federal force or supervision." The balting delegates of the convention adjourned to another hall, and held a meeting, twelve counties being represented. David Dudley Field was appointed chairman and John Kelly was nominated for Governor by acclamation. The chairman was directed to appoint a committee of fifteen to take such action as to the remainder of the State ticket as they thought necessary, and to issue an address to the Democracy of the State.

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